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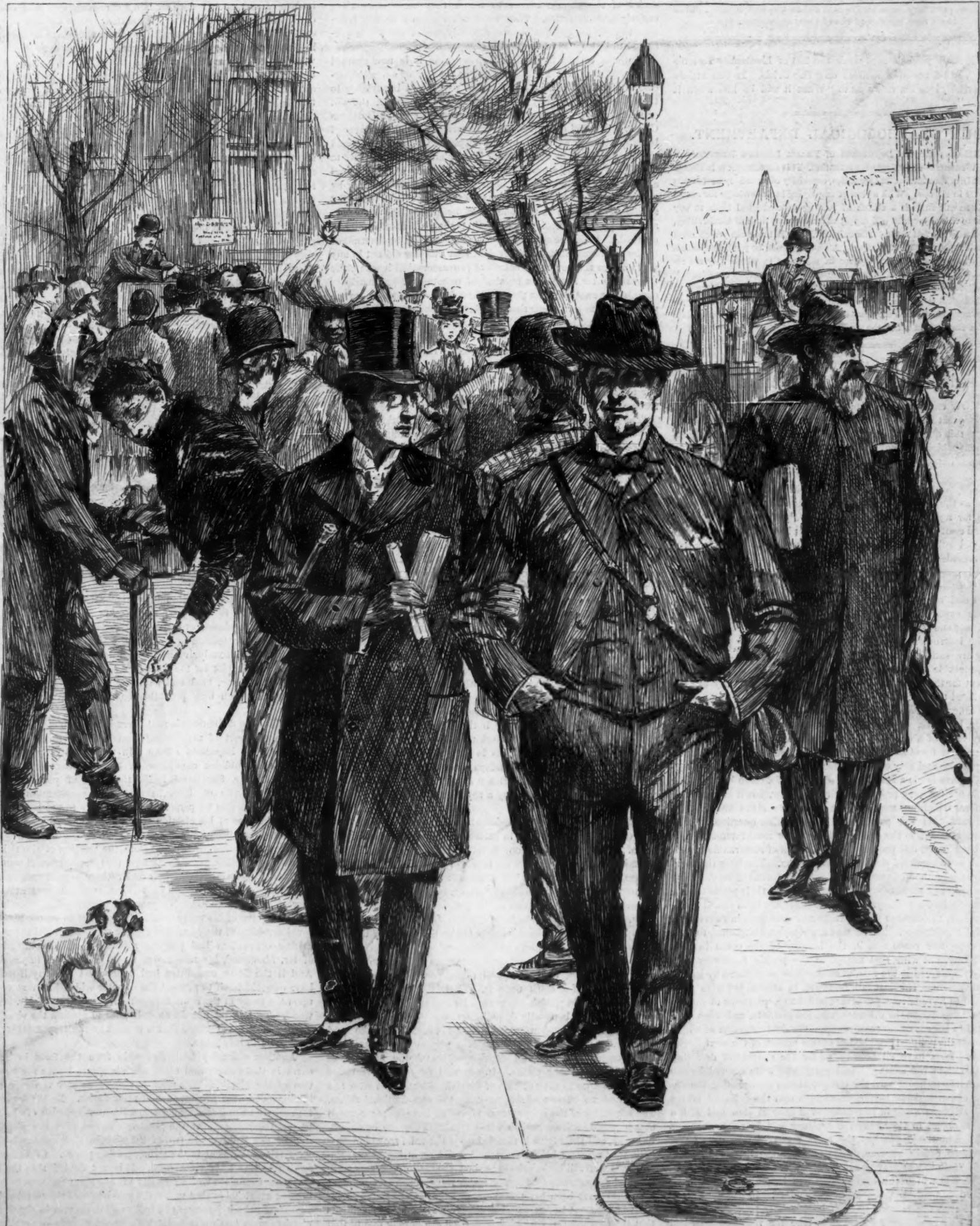
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No. 1896.—Vol. LXXIII.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING JANUARY 16, 1892.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.
12 W. 22ND, \$1.00.



OPENING OF THE SEASON IN WASHINGTON—A SCENE ON PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.—DRAWN BY CLINEDINST.—[SEE PAGE 417.]

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 16, 1892.

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UNITED STATES AND CANADA, IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year, or 52 numbers	\$4.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers	2.00
One copy, for 13 weeks	1.00

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IMPORTANT TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.

We shall be glad to receive from photographers and artists in all parts of the country photographs and sketches of persons, objects, and events of interest; and for such as may be used satisfactory compensation will be made. To save time, photographs can be sent unmounted.

WE shall publish next week the last of Lieutenant Totten's second series of articles on "The Crisis." In this article the writer gives his views as to "What it will be like when it arrives."

OUR GRAPHOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

THE Graphological Department of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY is attracting wide attention. This department is in charge of a lady of rare intellectual qualities, especially educated by us for this purpose in Europe. With a view of employing her knowledge for useful ends, she will furnish a sketch of leading psychological traits to any reader of this paper who will supply at least twenty lines of handwriting, signed with his full name. The only condition is that such person must be a subscriber to this newspaper. All answers will be published once a month in our new colored number in the order in which they are received by the department. Communications will be strictly confidential, and should be addressed to FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY, Graphological Department, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York. To each application must be attached the printed heading of the paper showing date line for the week in which the application is sent.

HOW SHOULD QUESTIONS RELATING TO ELECTION CONTESTS BE DETERMINED?

HOW can we secure a pure ballot and an honest count? A great many people are just now very much interested in this question. It is vital in its nature because in a government which, like our own, has its roots in popular suffrage, the most important thing of all is the integrity of the ballot-box. The principle underlying all of our political institutions is that the people shall rule, and that the will of the majority shall stand as the will of the whole. There is no other working principle for a government "of the people." When that is disregarded craft or brute force must take its place. But the majority does not rule unless the verdict of the people is honestly given and recorded.

It is a serious matter to assail the integrity of the ballot-box. The popular mind is agitated, as it never was before, by grave social and economical problems. The farming and industrial classes, especially, are clamoring for relief in many forms from the State and national Legislatures. They look to the ballot-box as the instrument through which their desires may be realized. They are satisfied to attempt their reforms and revolutions by the peaceable process of an election. But they will lose their respect for that method of settling questions when they become convinced that the will of the majority is habitually nullified by the influence of money or the trickery of partisans. It was Mark Twain, I believe, who told us about the "nigger" sitting on the safety-valve of a racing Mississippi steamer. We must not have bribery and fraud sitting upon our safety-valve. It is a dangerous practice and may end in explosion.

We have made a start in the direction of a clean ballot. Our people are not very proud of their ballot law, but it inaugurated a reform which we may be sure will never stand still nor go backward. At this particular time the other question, that of an honest count, is the one in which we are most interested. It has been forced into prominence by a series of remarkable events which have occurred since the last election. The laws that prescribe the method of canvassing votes and declaring results have been upon our statute-books, substantially in their present form, for nearly half a century. The courts have not been called upon, heretofore, to construe them, except now and then in cases of no special significance. There was a widespread disbelief, twenty or twenty-five years ago, in the honesty of the count in New York City, but with that exception the people have very generally acquiesced in the results of elections as declared by boards of canvassers. This last fall, however, in accordance with what seemed to have been a pre-arranged scheme, questions of various kinds have arisen in different election districts, and been presented to boards of canvassers, upon the determination of which depends the political complexion of one branch of the next Legislature. They have all been raised for the purpose of defeating candidates of the same political party who were elected by the face of the returns. All the circumstances surrounding the various contests point to the conclusion that the different moves have all been made in pursuance of a general plan and with a definite object in view. The conspiracy will in all probability be foiled by the courts, but the mere fact of its existence, and that it so nearly succeeded, has directed the attention of the whole State to a danger as grave as it was unexpected.

The end which the conspirators saw before them was to be reached through the boards of canvassers. It had been well settled that the powers of such boards were purely ministerial in their nature. Their duty was to take the returns which had been sent to them, tabulate the figures, and certify the results;

but they had no right to go outside the records for any purpose. The courts had decided, time and again, that boards of county canvassers had no judicial powers whatever, and could not even take evidence as to any matter that did not appear in the returns. Our court of appeals in the Noyes case (126 New York Reports, page 392) had said that the duty of such boards was "simply to determine from the documentary evidence furnished by the action of the inspectors, and upon which alone they could act, the number of votes given for each candidate respectively." While this language has reference to boards of county canvassers, it applies with equal force to the board of State canvassers, because the statute gives the former precisely the same powers, in kind, that it gives the latter.

Our law-makers certainly did not intend to give into the hands of the county canvassing-boards, composed, as they are, of men actively engaged in politics, and not fitted by temperament or education to exercise judicial functions, the extremely delicate and important questions generally involved in contested-election cases. What is true of the county boards in this respect is also true of the State board. Take the present board for illustration. The members all belong to the same party, and have just come from active participation in a heated political canvass. The duties of the various offices to which they were elected are entirely administrative. They were not chosen with any reference to their judicial qualifications. Only one of the five is presumed to be learned in the law.

If these boards have judicial powers, as it is now claimed they have, they will henceforth, unless the law be amended, decide in the first instance questions of paramount importance to the whole people. They can, for a time at least, defeat the will of the majority whenever it suits them to do so. In Dutchess County the board of canvassers arbitrarily rejected a number of ballots, returned as voted by the inspectors, upon the ground that they had marks upon them. They claimed the authority to do this by virtue of a provision of the ballot law which declared a ballot to be void which had been marked "by the voter, or by another person to his knowledge, with the intent that such ballot should be identified as the one voted by him." The statute in another place expressly required that such a ballot should be counted, and that the question of its validity should be determined by the supreme court. It is evident that this law did not in any way enlarge the powers of boards of canvassers, but it was made the excuse for rejecting a number of ballots that had marks of one kind or another upon them. Even if there had been no express direction in the law that such ballots should be counted, the board could not have rejected a single one thus marked without adjudging that the marking was done by the voter, or to his knowledge, with the intention of having the ballot afterward identified. That was a question of fact the decision of which should depend upon evidence. It was actually decided, without any evidence, by this quasi tribunal, which had no power to even receive testimony of any kind.

The State board is asked to exercise similar functions. There are contests in three Senatorial districts now pending before it, all of which involve questions both of law and of fact.

We see, therefore, that the whole controversy hinges upon the question of whether or not our boards of canvassers can act judicially. This question has been presented to the court of appeals and will soon be decided. There is but little danger, that the court will uphold the boards of canvassers in their efforts to grasp such extraordinary powers. Should it do so, however, its decision will call for speedy amendments to existing laws by which the powers of such boards will be clearly defined and carefully limited.

It is claimed by some that the position taken by Judge Barnard, with reference to marked ballots, will, if sustained, defeat the whole purpose of the ballot law. The New York ballot law is the only one, I believe, that attempts to nullify marked ballots. In the other States that have tried the Australian system of voting the blank ballot is used and the "paster" is unknown. They have not had the same trouble with marked ballots that we have, and consequently have not been compelled to legislate against them. The fact is that corrupt marking is almost invariably done upon a "paster," and would only be done in comparatively few instances if the bribed voter were to be relied on himself to place the mark upon the official ballot. As for the "quad-marked" ballots in Dutchess County and the "transposed" ballots in Onondaga County, the evil results, if any, which flowed from them are attributable entirely to our unfortunate system of providing a separate ballot for each set of candidates.

The "marked ballot" amendments were passed with the hope that they might be effective in correcting abuses that had grown out of the imperfections of our ballot law. The framers of those amendments fully realized that it would be a difficult thing to secure the necessary proof in cases that might arise under them. But they certainly had no idea of giving, even to the courts, the power to disfranchise a voter without sufficient evidence before them, both as to the fact and the intent. Least of all did they intend to submit such grave questions to the arbitrary decision of partisan boards of canvassers.

One of our metropolitan daily newspapers calls for an amendment to the ballot law which will make void every ballot that has any kind of a mark upon it. That is a monstrous proposition! It would punish one person for the act of another. The corrupt marking is usually done by writing upon the ballot or the paster some fictitious name. But if we should make void every ballot upon which the name of a person not a candidate has been written we would deprive voters of the privilege of voting for whom they please. In our zeal for an honest ballot we must not go to the extreme of depriving the citizen who has committed no offense of his most sacred constitutional rights. The advocates of the new system of voting have never claimed that it would entirely abolish vote-buying. They are confident, however, and their faith is founded upon the solid rock of experience, that a proper ballot law, re-enforced by a stringent corrupt-practices act, will make crimes against the ballot-box very difficult and dangerous, and thereby make them much less frequent than they have been heretofore.

It is apparent to one who has closely watched these contests that the complications which have arisen are largely due to that provision of our constitution which makes each house of the

Legislature the judge of the election and qualification of its members. The courts can determine all contested-election cases except those relating to seats in the Legislature. The only way the courts could interfere with the controversies now pending was by issuing their mandamus orders requiring election officers and boards of canvassers to perform faithfully those duties which the laws had devolved upon them. Even that right has been called in question. But it so happens that when a controversy arises over a seat in the Legislature, the important thing is to succeed at the outset. For example, if certificates are issued to a sufficient number of Senators belonging to one party to give that party a majority in the Senate, it would make but little difference what the courts might do afterward. Everybody knows that the majority of a legislative body always decides upon contested-seat matters in the interests of the party which it represents. And the most singular thing of all is that the Senator who gets his certificate, but who might not be entitled to it if justice were done, is one of the judges in his own case, and may, under certain circumstances, cast the deciding vote in his own favor. It follows naturally that when an election in a certain district is close, and important party interests hang upon the result, a desperate effort will be made on behalf of each of the leading candidates to secure for him a certificate from the board of canvassers. The courts may issue their orders and attempt to enforce the law, but appeals will be taken, and stays asked for, in the hope that the preliminary advantage, which in such a case would be equivalent to a permanent triumph, may in some way be gained. All this could be remedied by giving to the courts adequate powers in all contested-election cases, and providing for their speedy determination. The constitution should be amended so as to give the courts jurisdiction in cases relating to seats in the Legislature. The law should then provide that all contested-election cases shall be tried without delay, and that any appeal from the judgment shall be taken directly to the court of appeals. It should be made entirely clear, by statute if necessary, that courts have the power to compel election officers and boards of canvassers to do the duty with which the law has charged them, and to enjoin such officers and boards from doing anything they ought not to do. The jurisdiction of courts in that respect should not end with the adjournment of the board, but they should be enabled to require the board to re-assemble, a State board as well as a county board, whenever there is an error that should be corrected. Appeals from such orders should be taken directly to the court of appeals, as in contested-election cases, and should operate as a stay of proceedings until the question is finally decided. All cases which affect the result of an election, or the duty of election officers in counting or canvassing votes, should have preference over all other cases upon the calendars of the courts. In this way questions growing out of election contests would be decided more quickly and economically than they now are, and, when they relate to seats in the Legislature, they would be decided not upon lines of partisanship, but upon lines of justice.

Charles J. Saxton.

CLYDE, N. Y., December 19th, 1891.

THE ELECTION LAWS.

THE decision of the New York Court of Appeals in the four contested senatorial election cases gives the Democracy the control of the Legislature. In each of the cases before the court there was a majority of Republican votes cast for the Republican candidate. In each case the election was contested by the Democrats on technical grounds. In three of the cases the court decides their contention to be correct, and in the fourth its decision was so inconclusive as to admit of the consummation of the Democratic plot for the theft of a seat. The decision of the court is, of course, final, and while we regret it, there are some conclusions which may profitably be deduced from the result thus attained.

One of these deductions is that there is urgent need of greater care on the part of nominating conventions in the selection of candidates for important offices. In the Twenty-seventh District the Republican candidate for Senator was Franklin D. Sherwood. Mr. Sherwood holds the office of park commissioner in the city of Hornellsville. The constitution of the State provides that no person shall be eligible to the Legislature who at the time of his election or within a hundred days previous thereto has been an officer under any city government. The Attorney-General of the State, before the printing of the tickets for the late election, gave an opinion that Mr. Sherwood was ineligible. It certainly seems that under these circumstances the persistence of Mr. Sherwood in being a candidate was at once unwise and unpatriotic. No man, no matter what may have been the value of his party service, has a right to gratify his personal ambition at the hazard of a party misfortune. If the nominating convention had properly scrutinized the qualifications of Mr. Sherwood, his nomination would have been impossible. And if the State committee had understood its duty it would have asserted itself to prevent the disaster which has now come upon the party in the State through the candidacy of Mr. Sherwood. That it did not do so only goes to confirm the view we have previously expressed that it is unfit for the responsible trust committed to its charge.

Another reflection fairly deducible from the facts in these cases is that county and other officials charged with the execution of the election laws need to display greater vigilance and intelligence in the performance of their duties. In the Twenty-fifth District the Republicans lose a Senator because of the apparent incompetency of the persons charged with the distribution of the ballots. In two of the election districts the ballots were mixed and sent to the wrong polling-places. Of these defective ballots 1,218 were used. It is not denied that the Republican candidate had a majority of 350 upon the vote as cast, but the court holds that under the provisions of the election law concerning the indorsement of ballots all those cast in the wrong districts must be thrown out. This result, of course, practically disfranchises a very considerable Republican vote, but the result

is none the less apparently due to the carelessness and inefficiency of the persons who under the law were required to distribute the official ballots.

The disclosures in these cases go to show very clearly that the election law is but imperfectly understood by many voters, while the looseness of its provisions admits of technical contests which may easily defeat the will of the people. Indeed, we are not altogether sure that the existing law does not afford larger opportunity for frauds, and render an honest expression of the popular will more difficult and uncertain, than the old-time statutes. If the Legislature of this State honestly desires to secure the purity and intelligence of the franchise it will speedily so reconstruct the law as to secure its real efficiency. The article from Senator Saxton which we publish in another place makes some important suggestions in this connection which will be found well worthy the attention of his colleagues in the Legislature and of all thoughtful citizens who desire to lift our elections out of the entanglements and debaucheries which have come to characterize them.

CALL HER WASHINGTON.

IT has been suggested by hundreds of persons that it would be a fine thing to do to name cruiser No. 12, now building at Cramp's ship-yard in Philadelphia, *Pirate*, because the vessel is generally known by that appellation, and because the name seems to be extremely popular. The vessel is intended to be the swiftest commerce-destroyer afloat. She will be the first triple-screw vessel of any serious dimensions to be built in this country. Her guaranteed speed must be twenty-one knots an hour, and probably will be nearer twenty-two than twenty-one. This will be faster than the *Teutonic* or any other large vessel in any sea.

Cruiser No. 12 is not to be a fighter. Her largest guns are to be only of six-inch calibre, with the exception of one, which is to be an eight-inch machine. She is to be the coward of the new navy, and is designed to run away when any vessel capable of coping with her from the standpoint of armament approaches. The cruiser, therefore, is intended to sweep the seas of vessels weaker than herself. She is to act much as a pirate would act in capturing vessels on the high seas. Hence the name.

Even if the law would permit such a designation, would it be suitable or desirable? The average citizen has a humorous, comic-opera idea of what a pirate is. He is usually dressed in big-looped ear-rings, red handkerchiefs, revolvers, knives, picturesque rags, fine boots, and has a swaggering, overbearing strut, a thundering voice, and tender sensibilities when a pretty girl appears. The real pirate is a vastly different thing. The knife between his teeth is not of paper, but of steel, with real blood on it. If he has a harsh voice he never talks much, and his posings, probably, would not do credit to a backwoods lumberman. He is a man of real murder, with brutality as a natural attribute. He is a hateful thing, the enemy of civilization and of all nations. A robber on the high seas surely is the last thing cruiser No. 12 is to be. Why, then, designate her with a term of universal reproach?

When applied to a vessel the word pirate means strictly "An armed ship or vessel which sails without a legal commission for the purpose of plundering other vessels on the high seas." Certainly this splendid vessel, a triumph of American engineering and ingenuity, the most superb queen of the sea, is not to be made an insult to our own good sense and to the combined intelligence of all nations, and even to all nations themselves, by such an outcast name as *Pirate*!

Then, too, what shall we call her sister-ship, whose frames are already rising from the stocks on which the aggressive *New York* was constructed? It might better be *Privateer* than *Pirate* No. 2, or anything of that kind.

Congress has already decided that vessels of the tonnage in which cruiser No. 12 ranks shall be named in honor of some State. What better name, what more superb designation, than the name of Washington! This marvel of American marine construction could bear no more superb title than that, and it deserves the best this country has. Or, if a name is desired that will be in harmony with the idea of speed and victory over natural obstacles, why not call cruiser No. 12 and her sister-ship *Kansas* and *Colorado* respectively? This would not only stimulate Western interest in the new navy, but would be extremely fitting.

Surely Secretary Tracy, whose management of the Navy Department has been marked by an intelligence and judgment such as none of his predecessors in a generation has shown, and who has brought this nation to the verge of being a first-class naval Power, will make no mistake in naming this product of his brain and of the splendid capabilities of the bureau of construction in his department.

A SUCCESSFUL NEWSPAPER.

ONE of the marvelous accomplishments in the newspaper line in New York City—excelled in recent years in but a single instance—is the success of Colonel Elliott F. Shepard in making a great, prosperous, and influential newspaper property out of the combined *Mail and Express*. A great many people have a misapprehension of Colonel Shepard, arising from the unfair and entirely unjust references to him in some of his jealous contemporaries. Colonel Shepard is a good deal more of a newspaper man than he gets credit for. He very often executes a brilliant stroke in journalism. It was with one of these that he got even with his friend, Mr. Scott, the well-known manager of the *Chicago Herald*, during a recent visit to Chicago. Colonel Shepard called on Colonel Scott, and the latter invited him to address the printers of the office. If Colonel Shepard is happy at anything it is in making an impromptu address. He accepted the invitation, and after a few sensible remarks to the printers he closed by saying that he was imitating Mr. Scott's example and building a magnificent *Mail and Express* building in New York; that he expected to formally take possession of it about the first of May, and he then and there invited every one of the several hundred compositors gathered before him to attend the opening exercises. To prove that he meant what he said he added that he would pay the expenses of the trip both ways, and to clinch the offer he also said he would take care of the printers in the best style

during the entire time of their stay in New York. "And now," said the quick-witted New-Yorker, "I expect to derive some advantage from your visit if you will accept my invitation. I think it will be worth all it costs as an advertisement for the *Mail and Express* if it could for a week close up the composing-room and stop the great *Chicago Herald*." Colonel Shepard was in dead earnest, and if the printers come they will have a royal time, no matter what it costs.

SECRETARY BLAINE'S SUDDEN ILLNESS.

THE country was startled on Wednesday, January 6th, by the report that Secretary Blaine had been suddenly taken ill while at his desk at Washington in the performance of his public duties. The greatest excitement prevailed in all circles at Washington, and throughout the country there was a genuine feeling of deep regret. It is a pleasure to note that the first reports were exaggerated, and that Secretary Blaine is well on the road to full recovery. No man either in public or private life has a greater number of friends than Secretary Blaine. His name is associated with a principle in statesmanship which all Americans can look upon with pride. We trust that he may be spared to serve the country with the same conspicuous ability he has shown as Secretary of State—a position in which he has added greatly to his fame and made his reputation world-wide.

SENATOR SHERMAN'S RE-ELECTION.

THE return of John Sherman to the United States Senate by the Legislature of Ohio is one of the most gratifying incidents of our recent political history. His defeat would have been in a real sense a public misfortune. Statesmen of the first class are not so numerous that the country can afford to lose from its councils one so able, so wise, so well equipped by long experience, as Mr. Sherman is admitted to be. In the existing crisis in financial legislation, especially, his retention in the Senate was of the very utmost importance, and the profound interest in the Senatorial contest manifested in all parts of the country was due to the popular appreciation of this fact. Ex-Governor Foraker was not far wrong when he said, in a speech accepting the result of the contest, that he and his friends "had to fight not only those Republicans of Ohio who were against us, but, because it was grand old John Sherman on the other side, it was the whole United States against us." If Mr. Sherman shall live out his new Senatorial term he will have completed forty-four years of continued public service—a record seldom, if ever, paralleled.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

A LADY correspondent, writing us from San Antonio, Texas, gives expression to the following: "The lovely Christmas number is at hand. We cannot possibly do without FRANK LESLIE'S, though hard times have caused us to discontinue three other publications. You will find inclosed a money order for one year's subscription." The opinion here expressed is that of many similar communications received by us during the last month.

SOME of the Democratic newspapers have found a great deal of fault with the committees of the House as made by Speaker Crisp. We do not notice that any of them have criticised unfavorably his selection of chairman of the Committee on the Election of President and Vice-President. The reason of this silence is not far to seek. The chairman in question was the author of the Michigan gerrymander law for the choosing of Presidential electors. Of course his appointment as chairman of the committee which may be called upon to consider legislation on this subject was inspired by sympathy with the act in question, and by a desire possibly for the nationalizing of the principle it contained.

THE question of the opening of the Chicago World's Fair on Sunday is still under discussion. We notice that the chairman of the Senate committee expresses the conviction that Congress has nothing to do with this question. It seems to us that it would be entirely proper for that body to couple its appropriation of public moneys in aid of the fair with the condition that the gates of the fair should be kept shut on the Sabbath. We cannot afford to set ourselves down as a nation of Sabbath-breakers, and if Congress, appropriating the money of the people in aid of this enterprise, shall refuse to establish guarantees for proper Sunday observance it will be difficult to persuade the world that we are really in earnest in our professions of regard for the Sabbath.

THE Democratic majority in the House of Representatives is already justifying the suspicion that its course would be open to criticism on many important questions. An illustration of its parsimoniousness and stupidity was furnished by its action on the joint resolution of the Senate authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to charter a vessel to carry the contributions of the people of this country to the famine-stricken inhabitants of Russia. The resolution was passed by the Senate with substantial unanimity. In the House, however, the measure was rejected by a vote of 166 to 70, the economists being, of course, led by Mr. Holman. It is to the credit of Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, that he stoutly advocated the adoption of the measure, holding that it was both constitutional and humane. He said, with fine sarcasm, that the rejection of the resolution would justify the world in believing that "in the intercourse of America with foreign nations the United States could declare war, could cover the ocean with ships, could thank Russia for relieving Melville and others in the Arctic seas, but could not, out of its abundance and out of the fertile bosom of the American soil, because of constitutional or partisan difficulties, relieve from ruin a suffering and famine-stricken people."

THE success of our reciprocity arrangements with Brazil seem to have occasioned great chagrin to the English trading element, who are at their wits' ends as to the best methods of arresting the growing volume of trade with this country. It is stated that the amount of goods exported to and imported from the United States grows with every steamer, and the indications are that the results commercially will be a magnificent vindica-

tion of the reciprocity policy. The Brazilians themselves have become convinced of the wisdom of this policy, and as this recognition of the benefits they derive from it widens and deepens, its British opponents will find it more and more difficult to foment a popular sentiment in favor of the annulment of the existing treaties.

THE *Albany Argus* (Dem.), in speaking of the appointment of Mr. Elkins as Secretary of War, says: "The presence of such a man in the War Department, we fear, is particularly dangerous at this juncture, when private manufacturers are endeavoring to secure contracts for the manufacture of heavy ordnance." The editor of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY very distinctly remembers that when the late lamented Daniel Manning was appointed to the Secretaryship of the Treasury, an equally loud and—as it proved—senseless clamor was raised by the opposition against his appointment. But when Mr. Manning retired from the Cabinet of President Cleveland it was with a reputation truly national. Such, we believe, will be the case with Secretary Elkins. His nomination will not weaken the Cabinet; it has strengthened it.

ONE of the principal causes of railway accidents in cities is to be found in the fact that the roads cross the streets at grade. In Jersey City the Pennsylvania company, in order to avoid casualties of this character, has elevated its tracks at an expense of some millions of dollars. It is now announced that it proposes to do away with all grade crossings in the city of Baltimore, and it is expected that the same course will be adopted as to all the larger cities in New Jersey through which this road runs. It is stated that the cost of the improvement in Baltimore will amount to one million of dollars, and some twenty streets will be freed from the tracks when the contemplated changes of grade have been completed. There ought to be a law in every State prohibiting railway tracks from crossing streets and highways at grade.

It is reported from Washington that an effort will be made to add two States to the Union during the present session of Congress. The story is that the leading men of the two parties in the Senate and House have come to an agreement to admit Arizona and Oklahoma, both of which are clamorous for the dignities of statehood. It may be doubted whether either of these Territories is as yet prepared in point of population for admission into the Union, and it is probable that no such result would follow, were it not for considerations of politics. It is gratifying to know that the efforts made to pack the Senate Committee on Territories with members who would favor the admission of Utah and New Mexico proved abortive. Neither of these Territories should be admitted into the Union until the existing conditions of public sentiment as well as of population are radically changed.

THE spectacle of a popular assembly composed of all the reputable citizens of a community denouncing the constituted officers of the law for their sympathy with crime and their lax administration of the criminal laws is fortunately a rare one in our older States. But this is just the spectacle which was witnessed a short time since in the city of Camden, New Jersey, where the courts have been so administered as to give free rein to the lawlessness and disorder which had made the Gloucester race track a resort for gamblers and thieves. The proprietor of this track was recently indicted and put on trial for violation of law. Evidence in the case was emphatic and conclusive, but, to the surprise of many, he was promptly acquitted. The judge before whom he was tried turns out to be the private counsel of the accused, while the prosecutor who was charged with conducting the case for the people is represented to have intimate relations with him. It is said, besides, that the track owner has a "pull" upon the highest political influences of the State. All of these were used in his behalf. The people, goaded to desperation by the complaisance shown to the pool-sellers and gamblers who violate the laws with impunity, have now announced their purpose to keep up the war until public opinion shall compel some decent regard for the law on the part of juries and officials. It is understood that a vigorous effort will be made at the coming session of the New Jersey Legislature to secure the modification of the law which prohibits pool-selling, but it may be doubtful whether, in view of the awakening of public sentiment, this effort will be successful.

THERE are some Southern Democrats who do not seem to approve of the methods of Tammany Hall, and who deprecate the appearance of that organization in national politics. Thus we find the *Memphis Commercial* speaking of Tammany as "that infamously corrupt organization which is organized by corrupt means and upheld by the corruption of every office it can reach, including the judges of the courts, on whom it levied, at the recent election, more than ten thousand dollars each for the support of its corruption and corrupting fund." The *Commercial*, referring to the support of the speaker-elect by this organization, goes on to say:

"The presence of this overshadowing curse upon the decency, the honesty, and the intelligence of the Democratic party of New York was felt as the withering breath or a hot blast from the only place that man has been able to invent that can equal it, even in the imagination, in demoralization, decay, and death. Controlled largely by illiterate and conscienceless thugs and thieves, it was felt in the House of Representatives to be the forerunner of the contention, division, and dissatisfaction which almost certainly precedes disaster to political parties."

No Republican newspaper has employed more severe language in its characterization of Tammany Hall than is here used by this Southern Democratic organ. It is interesting, too, to find that such papers as the *Atlanta Daily Journal*, in commenting upon the character of Tammany Hall, class Governor Hill as an expositor of its methods, and in the most emphatic terms declare that he is utterly unworthy of any conspicuous honor at the hands of the party. "He is," says the *Journal*, "a sort of cheap edition of Martin Van Buren," and it adds that "it is impossible that the masses of the Democratic party should drift toward such a man." We think our contemporary underestimates the ability of the Governor in the comparison it here employs, but it may be right in its prediction as to his fate at the hands of his party.

"DE SUN DO MOVE!"

LIKE a vivid silhouette against the background of one's experience in unique personalities stands out the old Virginia negro, "Brother Jasper." In all the South no quainter character exists, or one with a stronger individuality than this dusky, venerable divine, who has sent a nation into convulsions of amusement at the drollery of his utterances, and transfixed it with amazement at his audacious scientific and theological theories.

He has a strong mentality, this swarthy, untutored child of nature, and a courage that comes of boundless faith in his own singular convictions. He is a psychological study.

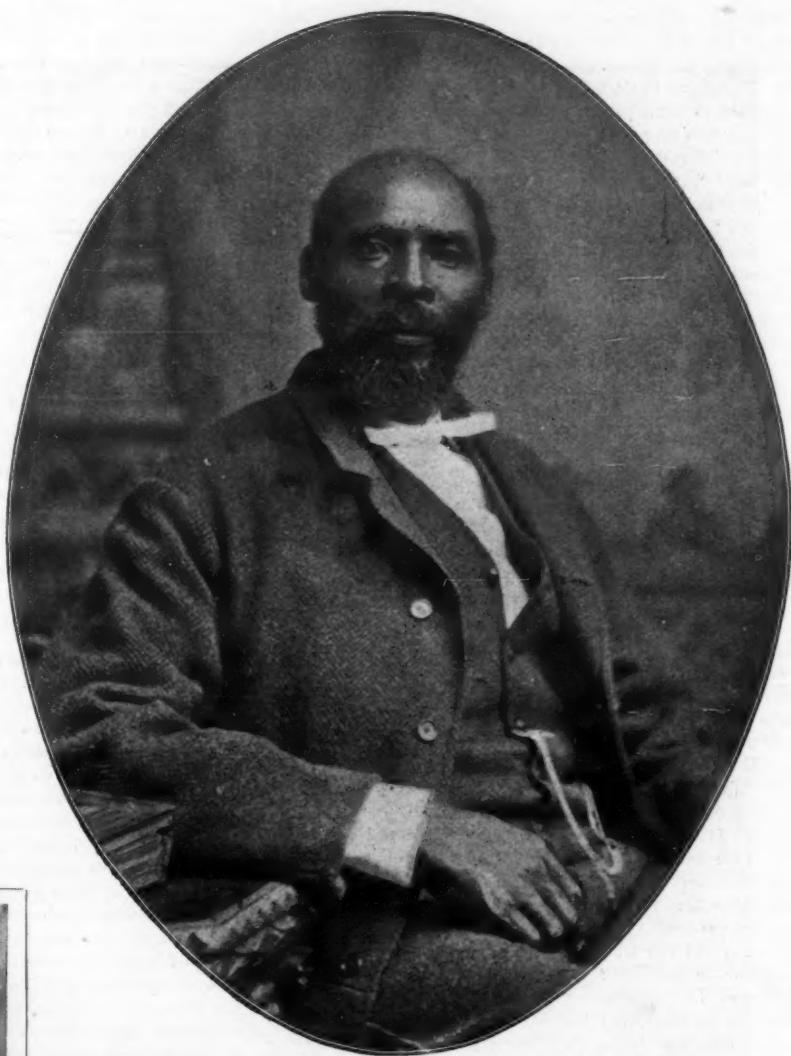
The masterpiece of this notable man's life, the "folk-lore" effort that will live in tradition when the voices of cultured orators contemporaneous with him have been forgotten, is his world-famed sermon on "The Sun Do Move!" This extraordinary production is one of the intellectual curiosities of the age. The very phrase itself, "The sun do move," in all the unconventionality of its grammar and the idea it conveys, has taken lodgment in the repertory of statesmen, paragraphers, histrions, and every alert ear is familiar with the sound.

Jasper was born a slave near Richmond, Virginia, seventy-five years ago. A ministerial career, which he has been enjoying for fifty-seven years, has been in no wise handicapped by a total lack of "book larnin'" on the part of the wonderful parson. Time out of mind he has been shepherd of the flock of the Sixth Mount Zion Baptist Church at Richmond, Va. Here he has delivered his celebrated sermon on "The Sun Do Move," by special request, almost three hundred times. Upon these notable occasions "standing-room only" is the order of the day—people from all sections of the country and of all ages, sizes, colors, sexes, and degree pressing forward to hear Brother Jasper's unique exposition of the Scriptures.

In the order of devotional exercises at the Sixth Mount Zion no iron-bound regulations exist. The worship seems more of a "family affair," with a considerable amount of "speakin' in meetin'" on the part of the brethren. There is usually the multifarious singing of "hems" by the "songsters" in the choir, and the taking up of a collection by the deacons, who indulge freely in the "javin'" of the alms-givers during the important function, before Brother Jasper mounts the pulpit.

The reverend gentleman, conscious of his importance, advances down the aisle bowing and scraping to the audience, a silk hat in one hand, a gold-headed cane and red bandanna handkerchief in the other. His wide, Byronic shirt-collar is cravatless. He is an intelligent, benevolent-looking old "colored gentleman," with a complexion like polished bronze and a glistening, bald head with a "vallance" of snowy wool at the bottom.

He speaks without notes, and the exordium of his noted discourse varies to suit the occasion.



REV. JOHN JASPER, THE FAMOUS COLORED PREACHER OF RICHMOND, VA.



EFFECTS OF THE EARTHQUAKE IN JAPAN.—NEODANI VALLEY, SHOWING LAKES A MILE WIDE WHERE NONE EXISTED BEFORE.—[SEE PAGE 416.]

"Gentmun an' ladies," he begins to-day, with an ostentatious clearing of his throat, "I got lessons for seven munts from a slave in the New York Spellin'-book, what is de 'stent of my learnin'." I was visited by de Holy Ghost an' sent to preach. I was asked fust to preach this lecture by one of my songsters in the gallery who had had a discussion wid another young man on the rotation of the sun. I has jest preached the un'dulterated word of God; if I has been fabricatin' I leaves it to yourselves to decide. Philosophers has tried to bribe me, but they can't. Now, gentmun an' ladies, I will take my text. Look in de Bible an' see if 'tain't so. I say, in Exodus, fifteenth chapter, third verse, 'The Lord is a man of war: the Lord is his name.' Gentmun an' ladies, the Lord is never been here at any time to take up carnal weapons and fight against His enemies. I has to make my way to the wilderness and reach Canaan land to prove de *sun do move*!"

He then proceeded to tell, in his own way, the story of the exodus from Egypt, with the attending miracles, the crossing of the Jordan, the taking of Jericho, etc., all to prove that "the Lord is a man of war," and to lead up to the climax of his sermon, thus:

"De five kings of de Amorites made war, an' Joshua came an' saw it was a warm battle, an' 'de sun was gone down over great Gid-eon!' an' I don't know how in de name o' Gawd it got dere if it didn't *move*!" This is accompanied by a shout of triumph. He mops his brow, loosens his collar, and proceeds:

"Philosophers says it moves roun' an' roun' on axles, an' Joshua told de sun to stan' still. Now, ladies an' gentmun, do you b'lieve Joshua would have asked God to *stop* de sun if it hadn't a-been *movin'*? Why didn't he ask Gawd to stop de earth, which were goin' roun' on axles? See Joshua, tenth chapter.

"De sun went down." Gentmun an' ladies, can you tell me dat de sun don't *move*? 'From de risin' of de sun to de goin' down of de same'—one hundred and fourteenth Psalm—didn't I tell you de sun *do move*? Judges, fourteenth chapter, eighth verse: 'On de seventh day before de sun went down.' How in de name o' Gawd could de sun go down 'dout movin'? Ecclesiastes first, fifth verse: 'It can rise an' go down.' Now, can anybody on Gawd Almighty's earth make you b'lieve it don't *move*? 'God turned de sun back over de valley of Ajalon ten degrees.' Now, I'd like to know who'd 'spec' me to b'lieve, after that, that de sun don't *move*? Malachi first to eleventh: Does

some folks mean to tell me dat Gawd tells a lie? Dis here is *Gawd* talkin', I tell you!

"But de philosophers dey's got folks down under here"—pointing to the floor. "Dey say dat at twelve o'clock dere is a nation under us 'hat is got dey foots to our foots! Well, dey must git along like flies on de wall. You never see nobody gittin' along by walkin' on dey head! What bothers me is that God A'mighty, Jesus Christ, de Holy Ghost, an' all de prophets didn't know 'em; 'cause de Bible don't say nothin' 'tall 'bout 'em. Mark eleventh an' sixteenth: 'Go ye, therefore, into all de world.' Grammar scholars knows dat is single—'all de world!' I ain't sent to de people down dere. God give His son to *this* world, he lef' dem folks out. I been preachin' more than fifty years, an' I ain't preached *nary* sermon to dem yet. Dese missionaries cross de Atlantic an' comes back with *stateestics*, an' ain't never give no *stateestics* 'bout *dem* folks! If dey make any crops dey must trade wid de devil. Can any of you business men gimme de name of any business man down dere? Does dey have any school-house down dere? I 'clar, it's too bad, de ideas dese philosophers has. Dey even say dey know how far de sun is fum de earth! But somehow don't no two of 'em git de same figgers. Sir Isaac Newton, some three

(Continued on page 416.)



THE EARTHQUAKE IN JAPAN.—ODAÏ-MURA—SHOWING THE SUBSIDENCE OF THE GROUND AND HOUSES SUNK INTO IT BEFORE THEY COULD BE TAKEN DOWN.—[SEE PAGE 416.]

AFTER THE THEATRE—CAUGHT IN A SHOWER.



"DE SUN DO MOVE."

(Continued from page 414.)

hundred years, ago said de sun was 3,391,200 miles fum de earth. Ia dat so? Mr. Kepler say it's 12,376,800 miles fum here. He do? Humph! humph! dat man's way off. Mr. Ricksiolay say it's 273,600 miles off—a big lot of diffunce betwixt 'em! Later on Isaac Newton say it is 2,800,000 miles fum here. But it don't make no diffunce, he say you can take whichever number you want. Benjamin Martin, in 1754, say the sun is between 81 an' 82,500,000 miles away. See here agin! Thirty years later children were taught in de grammar schools 93,726,900 miles. Thirty-five years ago we was all well flogged if we didn't recollect that de sun was 95,000,000 miles from de earth! An' it kep' a-growin' till now dey say it's 104,000,000, which is jest about 100,000,000 miles more dan de fust! My!! What I tell you? A railroad train runnin' at de rate of thirty miles an hour would run aroun' de earth in thirty-five days. It would reach de orbit of de moon in eleven months. I knowed when de fust train was run in Virginia, 'cause I was here, an' I ain't never heard of no train runnin' to de moon! Dey say dat train would reach de sun in 351 years. Umph! 351 years to go an' 351 years to come back—702 years! Does dey mean to say dat anybody has ever made de trip? Dey tells me a cannon-ball goin' a mile a second would reach de sun in a hund'ed years. How in de name o' Gawd did dey take de measure? You talk about your telescopes an' your microscopes, an' all about your 'scopes,' but to measure anything, the Lord knows you got to have a tape-line. If you go on a cannon-ball you got to take a boy an' a cook 'oman to cook an' wash for you, an' you's got to take a cook stove an' wood or coal an' vittles for 702 years! An' when you git dere where is you goin' to stan' to tack on de tape-line? One hundred and four million miles away folks is wearin' black cloth coats in de streets in August, an' settin' in dere parlors in dere shirt sleeves fannin' an' drinkin' ice lemonade, an' some dyin' fum heat!

"When a man talks to me 'bout more'n God reveals I jest nachelly know he don't know nothin'. What is de earth located on? Some philosophers say de earth is on a serpent an' de serpent's on a turtle. I don't know what dat turtle rests on, though. Dis earth is balanced on de great power of God so it can't be moved—one hundred and fourth Psalm, fifth verse—an' yet dey say it's on axles! What bothers me is what's dem axles got to rest on! De sun rises in de east an' sets in de west, yet it don't move! Humph! Don't let your children git no sich fool notions into dey heads. God Almighty, Jesus Christ an' all them didn't know 'bout them people down there, an' if the Bible didn't know—I don't know. De neares' I ever was down was at de Stony Hinge coal pits, 750 feet in de ground, an' I ain't never seen none o' them philosopher people. 'Tain't no use to tell me de sun don't move. De sun do move, brethren, an' I've got de proofs. I'm obleeged to you, ladies an' gentlmen, for your kind attention, an' I wish you a respectful good day.

"Brethren, let us sing de seventy-sixth hem, 'The rolling sun, the changing stars, which shine an' glance on every land.'"

DAISY FITZHUGH.

SLEEP.

WHEN for departed joys we blindly weep,
Or, overborne with toil, are fain for rest,
Comes with still feet and soft, uncinctured vest
The pale, sweet angel that the world calls sleep.
She doth our eyes with bruised poppies steep,
She salves the wound that rankles in the breast,
Drives sorrow from the heart (unwelcome guest),
And laves us in lethean fountains deep.

Gentle is sleep, but fast she binds us all.
Rebuffed, resisted, still she stands and waits,
As sure and patient as her sister, Death.
At length the closed lids and even breath
Proclaim her conquest; then, at her soft call,
Grim Pluton sets ajar the ivory gates.

JAMES BUCKHAM.

THE GREAT PALTIN SCANDILLO.

BY CHARLES H. SHINN.

IT was Señora Mariana Alviso who told the story. She had been yielding up by slow degrees, and with great reluctance, many precious fragments of local history unknown to the Americans, and long forgotten by most of her own race. The stately, white-haired señora liked to talk of these old times, but she felt that it was a dangerous matter to chat with a gringo, and far too often she broke off cheerful stories of her own girlhood, in the days of 1820, or of her mother's experiences in 1790, when the true California pioneers, the Spaniards, were picking out their ranches and the good priests were establishing missions. She still dwelt in terror of the conventionalities of Spanish Californian days. Many times I visited her to talk of the past. The ancient gentlewoman was of another race and tongue, brought up in strange traditions, and living in utter poverty in a ruined *adobe* by the roadside, among the rocks of the cañon, where she could overlook three hundred thousand acres of fertile valley, once her patrimony, but long ago wrested from the family by the strong hand of craft and greed. She told me of the days that seemed to her so beautiful, so full of courtliness; the lotos days that she remembered, before the Kentuckian trapper had crossed the Gila, or an American pioneer had climbed the Sierra passes.

"We never had trouble in those times," she said. "Every one was good. The padres were kind, the Indians worked, the people danced and sang and held feasts."

"But were there no stories of love and passion?" I asked. "Did families never quarrel? Did rivals never fight, and lovers never elope, as they do in the every-day world?"

"Romances? Oh, yes; we had love affairs that turned out badly, and we had many such stories as that of the lady Con-

cepcion Arguello, which we told among ourselves, when I was young. And we did once have a dreadful thing, a grand *scandillo*. It made much talk at the time, and it is still remembered.

"Padre José de la Paltin was the man of whom the story is told. He was a Spaniard from Barcelona, and of high family, but he had been a Jesuit, and after several years spent in Mexico he came to California. His beauty of person, his sweetness of speech, and his great learning, all made him an universal favorite. I have been told that no one else could play the harp, the flute, and the guitar as he could, and the sound of his singing was wonderful to hear. He taught at the mission, and preached on certain days, and at those times the young people hastened to listen to him, neglecting older and more staid padres.

"This could not last, for it roused the most bitter jealousies, and presently the elder priests rebuked Father Paltin. They said that he visited too often in the families of the rich *rancheros*; they spoke in whispers of women who had learned to care for him, and would not be confessed by any other priest. But although a Jesuit envoy came from Mexico to examine into the truth of the complaints about Father Paltin, no witness was borne against him. No one could say that he had done any wrong. Nevertheless, there came letters of admonition from the head of the order to Father José, as he was called among the people. He was warned that it was presumption, if not worse, for so young a priest to be so very popular among the careless and giddy, the merest boys and girls, and among the servants, the *peons* of the mission, the very herdsmen of the distant valleys.

"For my part it has always seemed to me certain, from all that I have been told, that Father José was a good priest—while he stayed a priest at all; and that he was a good man, though perhaps I ought not to say so. If he had sinned in any manner, open or secret, with any woman, from the lowest Indian even to the daughter of our good Governor himself, the spies and enemies, who hated him for his great popularity, would have disgraced him. And that which came afterward—that which all Santa Barbara called a great *scandillo*, has sometimes appeared to me less wicked than I was taught to call it.

"This was what happened: After Father José had been reprimanded so severely he preached less often, and seldom appeared in the confessional. He grew pale and feeble, and stooped like an old man. It was whispered about that he had bled from the lungs, and expected to die. Then the persecution from the older and more religious persons somewhat slackened, as time wore on, and a year had passed since his rebuke.

"The most beautiful young girl in Santa Barbara was the Señorita Guadalupe Estudillo. She was only eighteen, but she was one of the most famous beauties of the province of Alta California; she and the daughters of the Carrillos carried off the honors wherever they appeared. Ah, they were lovely girls, so tall and strong and happy-hearted, so full of energy and grace! Señorita Estudillo always went to Father José's preaching, but no one ever saw them exchange more than the usual greetings.

"Suddenly Father José announced that he had resigned his post and was going to return to Spain. He took a horse and rode out to the Estudillo ranch. There he saw the girl with her mother and father. Then, a few days later, when the annual government ship came down the coast from Yerba Buena, he sailed for Acapulco.

"For weeks after this there was nothing else talked of in Santa Barbara. Why had Father José Paltin gone away? And what had he said to the beautiful Señorita Estudillo in that last interview? At last the mother told it to her friends, and it became known to every one that he had said strange things to her in the presence of her parents. How otherwise could he have spoken to her? He said that he was going to the holy head of the church at Rome itself, and he was going to obtain a dispensation that should release him from his vows, so that, he added, I shall then be as other men. Then he looked the girl full in the face, so that it was like a declaration of marriage, and said that he would some day come back to Alta California.

"As Señora Estudillo said to her friends: 'Did any one ever hear of so wicked and shameless a priest?' Then she ordered her daughter, in the name of all her ancestors, never again to speak to him who had been Father Paltin, for no true Catholic girl could marry a renegade priest. The girl said nothing in reply, and all went on as before in the sleepy pueblo and around the old mission, and over the broad leagues of the *hacienda's* estates.

"The elder priests renewed the old customs, and preached the same old sermons. Some of the people remembered Father Paltin's pleasant ways, but the winter passed, and the summer, and another winter, and yet another, and the thing was very faint in men's minds.

"But meantime the priest had gone back to Barcelona and told his mother the story. This part of it was made known long afterward, and I tell it here because it seems more fit. He had told his mother of his desire, and she had cast about for a remedy. Then she drew on her own kin with such skill that the King of Spain wrote with his own hand a letter to the most holy head of the church, and asked him to allow Father José Paltin, of Santa Barbara, in the province of Alta California, New Spain, to take back his vows. Strangest of all, Felipe, the younger brother of Father Paltin, a student of Salonica, longing at this time to take Jesuit vows, went to Rome with him and the younger took the place of the elder, and both were more than content.

"Señor José Paltin, going back to Barcelona, met there a young American from Boston, and they became friends. At last Señor Paltin changed his name somewhat, as I have heard, and accompanied this American to his country, where he studied English and became a business man. Then he was taken as supercargo of a trading vessel, and set sail for California to buy hides for the Boston people. Indeed, it is said that by this time he was part owner of the vessel.

"Señor Paltin, as I must still call him, not knowing his Boston name, arrived with his trading ship at San Diego, and while the captain was buying hides and tallow and selling goods to the *rancheros* he went ashore, and, after a long search, he found an Indian whom he knew and could trust. He gave the Indian a letter to the Señorita Estudillo, and charged him to place it in her hands as secretly and as quickly as possible. The

man took a handful of jerked beef, caught a mustang, and rode north at full speed. Long before the vessel was at Santa Barbara the girl had the letter. But others had recognized the late Padre Paltin, and one of the old priests of San Diego, who had been at Santa Barbara during the difficulty, sent another messenger on a better horse, who outrode the first and told to an old priest of Santa Barbara his suspicions. The priest went to Señora Estudillo and advised her to send her daughter over the mountains into the valleys of the Ventura, to the Ojai, where the family had other ranches. That very hour the girl was told that she must go, and she said never a word. Her parents' commands were law.

"A few days later the lover arrived in Santa Barbara, and he soon found that the Señorita Estudillo had been sent away. He discovered also that he was called a *renegado*, and many other worse names, and that the more conservative and religious classes looked on him coldly. In fact, as I have heard it said, he narrowly escaped several duels which hot-headed young men would have thrust on him but for his great politeness, and he was once attacked by several servants of the mission, whom he drove off. He saw plainly that Santa Barbara was not a pleasant place for him to stay in.

"At last the hides were all gathered up, and it was high time for the vessel to sail away. He was completely discouraged, for he could not hear a word about the young lady. At this crisis in affairs Señor Estudillo himself called upon him, and, after many trivial remarks, proceeded to say that if he wanted to see the Señorita Guadalupe, his daughter, she could be found in the Ojai valley. He had decided, the señor added, that the opposition thus far shown was causing his daughter much sorrow, and he advised the young man to go quickly, and to take several horses.

"As may be guessed, the Señor Paltin made great haste, and, by riding all night, he and his friends reached the *adobe* ranch-house at daybreak. They placed the Señorita Estudillo and her sister, a girl of sixteen, upon horses, and returned with them to Santa Barbara, which town they entered after nightfall. The young ladies were taken on board, and the vessel immediately set sail for the Hawaiian Islands, where the lovers were married. The younger sister was then taken back to her home in safety, after which the trading vessel went to Valparaiso, where the captain died, and Señor Paltin took command.

"The story says further, that after his marriage Señor Paltin went into the mercantile business in Boston, made much money and built a large house, and that his daughters all made good and even brilliant matches. But I do not know; it is only what the old people told me long ago. They told it this way, just as I have told you, and then they would cross themselves and add: 'That is the great *scandillo* about Father Paltin that made so much talk in the province.'

"But why did they call it a '*scandillo*'?' I asked. "It is what I should call a 'romance,' a pretty love-story, and all that."

"Ah, señor, you cannot understand. He was a priest. It was truly a great *scandillo*. Then, too, it must have taken much courage in the Señorita Estudillo to marry against her mother's command. No one else ever did that in those days.

"Yes; there are many other things, but I can tell you no more now." She folded her hands and leaned back in her chair. "Adios, señor! That is all I can tell you about the great *scandillo*."

PECULIARITIES OF THE JAPAN EARTH-QUAKE.

INSTEAD of being mellowed by time, like old wine, or losing its terrible significance as days and weeks grow in between the great catastrophe of October 28th and the present, the effects of the greatest earth commotion of the age are bringing it more vividly before the people who have to look on at the acute suffering of its victims. The ground about Nagoya and Gifu is still quaking, casting down houses which were weakened by the original shock as well as those which have, in some instances, been put up since. In Gifu one hundred and ninety-three porcelain factories were thrown out of work by the shock of the 28th. Steps were being taken to repair a few of them, but the more recent shocks which have been constantly occurring have rendered the work useless, and the porcelain industry of Owari and Mino, the principal porcelain-producing districts of the country, is completely paralyzed. On the 24th of November, almost a month after the first shock, several very severe shocks were felt, and at present there are, on an average, about fifteen shocks a day. On the 27th of November a heavy snow, four inches deep, almost an unheard of thing in that district, fell at Nagoya and through the country thereabouts, increasing the suffering of the five hundred thousand people who have lost any semblance to shelter from the weather beyond that afforded by flimsy straw mats. The cold weather has set in much sooner than usual all over the country.

Sufficient time has elapsed to allow of a tolerably complete scientific research of the earthquake, its effects and its causes, but as to its causes the only result has been that Professor Milne, the earthquake expert, is more puzzled than ever, although he makes it fairly clear that the immediate cause were explosions of steam. The effects in the Nodani valley are altogether unique in earthquake history. Beginning at Odait-Mura, in the neighborhood of Gifu, the breaking up of the surface of the ground is something that could hardly be credited did not photographs reproduce it exactly as it is. Not only has the even surface of the ground been ruffled into huge and ragged furrows in this locality, where the earth has been sliced off and shuffled like a huge deck of cards, but in extensive spots the ground has sunk below the surrounding surface, as is shown in one photograph, for fifteen to twenty feet, while the whole country round about for miles seems to have subsided for an immense distance which has not yet been calculated. This is plainly to be seen, for in some places hills and mountains at a great distance are visible which could not be seen before the earthquake. In the illustration showing the subsidence of the ground at Odait-Mura is to be seen a house which has not been shaken down but which has literally sunk into the earth up even with its eaves. It is one of the most interesting phenomena yet noticed.

Farther up the valley of the river Neo, which was a small

stream, huge lakes have been thrown out of the ground, and in places extend for a distance of a mile clear across from one mountain range to another, where prior to the earthquake there existed a small trout stream. Along these ranges of hills great white scars mark the tracks of land-slides which for miles and miles have disfigured hill-sides which before were covered with luxuriant growths of foliage. Professor Josiah Conder, of the Imperial University of Tokio, was present in this valley when a huge land-slide came down into the valley like an avalanche, and he describes the sound as exactly that of the rumbling and explosions seeming to issue from the interior of the earth during the earthquake, although it is impossible that land-slides, however extensive, could cause a rumbling to be heard over so vast a territory as this earthquake affected. In one place a road which originally skirted the bottom of the hills has been transported bodily to a line near the middle of the valley between the two ranges, and remains intact compared to the roads near Gifu.

Professor Milne, in a lecture delivered on the evening of the 29th of November for the benefit of the sufferers, said that the sea on the northern coast advanced and retired at the moment of the earthquake, showing that the whole country was undulating. In this lecture he called attention to the shape of Japan, bent like a huge bow ready to shoot an arrow down toward the south Pacific. At the place where this bow has the greatest strain, as shown by the bending of the geological strata, is the spot where the earthquake occurred, although there are no volcanoes in the vicinity. A line of volcanoes extends from the northern extremity of the island down to the west of Tokio, where the line swings around the capital to the south and drops down five hundred miles into the Pacific. At this joint, near Tokio, has been usually considered the centre of the earthquake district, but this time the disturbance there was slight, compared to what it was farther south.

Professor Milne said that the destruction has been so enormous it is impossible to calculate it. Twenty-eight miles of railway have been interrupted for a term of months, and huge engineering works were utterly destroyed, notably the great iron bridges. Traffic must be stopped for a considerable time, and repairs will cost some millions. River banks for many miles—said to be four hundred—have been destroyed, and to repair these many millions—it may be twenty millions and it may be less—will be required. About one hundred thousand buildings have been leveled with the plain, and taking these, including factories and temples, they come into the millions again. We know that many lives have been lost. How to value them is not known. The prosaic way would be to take their earning power for a certain number of years, and again it goes up into the millions. Then there were many wounded. Irrigation works, too, covered the plains, built up for generations by the farmers, and these have all disappeared. It is not known how much they cost. That it was a national calamity there can be no question. And the relief afforded by the grants of some \$2,500,000 or \$3,000,000 by the Japanese Government, and the \$40,000 raised by the foreign residents, as well as many times that amount raised by the Japanese, is only a drop in the bucket when you look at the long, cold winter coming on, the absence of any kind of employment outside of some 60,000 hands required by the government to repair the river banks, and the extremely high prices which have succeeded the earthquake, as well as the want of shelter. With the money which has already been subscribed houses at a cost of \$7 each, built of straw, are being erected, but the money will not go far. The foreigners in Japan have responded nobly, as well as those of Hong-Kong and Shanghai, and for every native of a western country living in Japan \$3.60 has been subscribed, or what would be equal to Great Britain's producing within a month a subscription of \$36,000,000. And still, to avoid terrible suffering, there must be contributions from abroad which will run into six figures.

G. R. MORTIMER.

TOKIO, JAPAN, December 4th, 1891.

WASHINGTON'S GREAT AVENUE.

WITH the coming of Congress Washington has once more become the centre of political and social life. Of late years the city has become the real social capital of the Union. Its delightful climate, its brilliant society, and the many charms which go to make up the sum of its external attractions are drawing to it more and more persons of wealth and fashion. Perhaps there is no city in the world which is more truly cosmopolitan, or where the conditions of life are more enjoyable.

Pennsylvania Avenue, its great thoroughfare, affords at all times a panorama of the peculiar elements of the capital population. There, at all hours of the day, may be seen throngs of persons representing nearly all the nationalities of the world. Of course persons of the official class predominate, but there is always a stream of strangers who give a picturesqueness to the scene. To the observing person it is a great object-lesson—a sort of gallery in which he is able to find reflected pictures of all sorts and conditions of men. Mr. Clineinst, in his picture, which we give on the first page, presents an admirable glimpse of a section of this great avenue.

IN FASHION'S GLASS.

[Any of our lady subscribers who are desirous of making purchases in New York through the mails, or any subscribers who intend visiting the city, will be cheerfully directed by the editor of the Fashion Department to the most desirable establishments, where their wants can be satisfactorily supplied; or she will make purchases for them without charge when their wishes are clearly specified.]

THIS is the month when King Carnival holds high revel, as a rule, and new ideas in the way of fancy-dress costumes are eagerly sought after. For children's festivals, the masquerade is becoming as popular on this side of the water as it has been for a long time in England and France. A couple of novel costumes are illustrated, which would answer quite as well for grown folks as for children. One represents a "Castilian Boy," and is made of bright-red velvet and elaborately embroidered in gold. The ruff and shirt front are of white silk, while the broad sash which ties at one side is of red silk; the breeches are finished below the knee with small gold bells, and the same decoration is seen on

the gold trellis-worked epaulets and cuffs. The other costume is a sort of dashing "Joan of Arc," suggestive of victory. The skirt and sleeves are of white satin, brocaded with gold-tinsel *fleur-de-lys*. The cuirass and epaulets are made entirely of cloth-of-gold, united by small gold studs to the yoke-piece and basque, which are of gold patterned with black. The helmet is also of cloth-of-gold, topped off with a group of white plumes, and the costume is completed about the waist with the appropriate shining weapons of war. Other new and original costumes represent "La Cigale," "Thermometer," "The Sea," "Painting," "Sandwich man," "Irish Turf Girl," "A Sea Fairy," "Snail's Dress," while one, both quaint and humorous, is "Lobster Salad followed by Nightmare." It is made most ingeniously with the former at the front, represented in white or silver satin covered with net. It has low neck and short sleeves, with a ruche at the neck and hem of the skirt to represent lettuce-leaves, shives, and hard-boiled eggs, the latter made in card-board and hand-painted. Small Japanese lobsters are arranged on the skirt, bodice, and head. The back of the dress, made in Watteau style, represents "Nightmare," and is illustrated by "hobgoblins" cut from black paper and pasted on. One of the prettiest costumes is "La Cigale," made in grass-green silk, pointed skirt over a petticoat of tulle, with full bodice banded down with four yellow-brown velvet bands. There is also a painted girdle of green velvet. The wings are of gauze veined with gold, and the "antennae" from the top of the head are of green velvet. An ingenious costume is the "Thermometer." It has a coat of dark-colored satin or sateen, with tights to match, and a silver-gray shirt. The coat is long and faced the whole length of the front at each side with revers of silver-gray satin, one side being lined off in degrees, while the other represents the different grades of temperature. The cap is of velvet, in polo shape, with a wing at one side and a small clock in front. A stick, topped with an hour-glass, is carried in the hand.



A "JOAN OF ARC" COSTUME.



A "CASTILIAN BOY" COSTUME.

of "The Sea" is designed in sea-green tulle, silk, or net waved at the lower edge, and vessels of all kinds are appliquéd on. Trails of sea-weed hang from the waist, and gold rope-like cord and anchors trim the bodice. A boat-shaped hat and shell necklace complete the costume. An impressive costume is called "Noisy Fame." The bodice and sleeves are of rich green velvet, the skirt is of scarlet or vermilion crêpe or tulle, with real peacock's feathers tacked on. Gold-colored stockings, shoes of dark green with tiny wings, and a head-dress of a circlet of gold or red velvet with wings to match. A simple dress is the "Irish Turf Girl," with a skirt of crimson Galway flannel, overskirt of flowered print, a spotted apron and handkerchief, and a red silk handkerchief on the head. Low shoes, and turf-basket tied on the back. In addition to the costumes described might be mentioned a "Sea Fairy," "Queen of the Butterflies," "Serpent of the Nile," and the always pretty but familiar "Dresden China."

ELLA STARR.

LIFE INSURANCE.—THE SHORT-TERM BUSINESS.

MY readers will recollect that I have answered during the past year a number of inquiries regarding the Progressive Benefit Order. In every instance I have warned them that the glittering promises of the Progressive Benefit Order were only glittering delusions; that in the end the concern would meet the fate that had befallen all others of like character, and that must befall every institution that offers to give more than circumstances justify.

The Progressive Benefit Order offered \$16 per week in sick benefits, and promised to pay \$100 for \$40 paid in assessment and fees in one year. My readers will recollect that I said if any such offer was justified there were millions of capital in Wall Street waiting for just such an investment, but the sharp financiers were not the men that the Progressive Benefit Order were after. They were looking for clerks, mechanics, and laborers, and they caught them by the thousand.

It is said that there are over 600 lodges of the order in existence, with a membership of over 40,000, that the assessments have been recently heavily increased, and finally bicycles were offered instead of cash in payment for matured certificates. Then the courts were asked to interfere, and the discovery was made that the officers of the company had been receiving magnificent incomes, and that there was not enough in the treasury to pay more than \$4 instead of \$100.

Victims of this so-called insurance scheme have been disbanding their lodges in this city, Brooklyn, Jersey City, and surrounding places. In St. Louis, where it is said there are 6,000 members of the Progressive Benefit Order, an assessment of \$30 on the certificates was recently levied, and the lodges are all in helpless confusion. From Elizabeth, N. J., and from Newark, N. J., come cries for vengeance. If these victims had read this column and paid heed to it they would now have their money in their pockets and be happy.

The Golden Lion Endowment Order, another of the short-scheme arrangements, has been put in the hands of the receiver by a Boston judge. This concern, it develops, had seven officers, who each took an annual salary of \$7,500, besides a large commission for getting new members. Is it any wonder the concern failed? I repeat my warning against all insurance concerns that promise enormous returns for very little investment. Avoid them. Stick to the old-fashioned, solid, wealthy concerns.

QUERIES ANSWERED.

DENNISON, MINN., NOVEMBER 30TH, 1891. *Hermit*.—I herein inclose a pamphlet of the Provident Fund Society of New York. Would you please inform me in your next issue the standing of the company?
Yours truly,
A. M. J.

Ans.—The Provident Fund Society had an income during 1890 of \$73,000, and disbursements of \$61,000. It reports total invested assets of nearly \$12,000. It will be seen that it is a small company. I would prefer a risk in some other.

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, DECEMBER 1ST, 1891. *Hermit*.—I desire to thank you for your reply in your issue of November 11th last to my inquiry about "The Sons of Temperance National Mutual Relief Society." As you suggest, I herewith inclose you a copy of its latest circular, in the hope that through you, or some other source, the desired information may be got. I am
Yours truly,
"TERRA NOVA."

Ans.—"Terra Nova" sends me a slip with a synopsis of the eleventh annual report of the Sons of Temperance Society. It admits to membership all Sons of Temperance over eighteen and under sixty years of age and charges an admission and death assessments. The assessments are graded according to age, and the admission fee is one dollar for five hundred dollars of insurance and upwards. I do not notice that the number of assessments is limited. Of course it cannot be. It all depends upon the number of deaths. If the number of deaths increase in proportion to the increase of membership the number of assessments must increase. It is simply an assessment-at insurance company, and its success will depend upon the economy and enterprise of its management. The history of all such companies, the small ones in particular, has proved this system a failure.

FROSTBURG, MD., DECEMBER 1ST, 1891. *Hermit*.—I am anxious to have my life insured for ten thousand dollars. Will you kindly advise me what to do, as I am entirely ignorant on the subject. I am a woman forty-five years of age and in perfect health. Please let me know all the particulars, and I shall feel greatly indebted.
MOTHER.

Ans.—"Mother" should put herself in communication with any of the agents of the Equitable Life, Mutual Life, New York Life, or any of the companies which I have favorably mentioned in this column. If she does not wish to make personal application and will forward her address, I will place her in confidential communication with the home office of any company she may prefer to take the risk with.

CINCINNATI, DECEMBER 3D, 1891. *Dear Sirs*.—Please hand inclosed notice to editor of your insurance column and call his attention to the astonishing nature of this proxy, in that it puts the entire concern into the hands of the president for ten years. What can justify such a demand?
Very truly,
D. W. R.

Ans.—The notice referred to by "D. W. R." is a call by the Mutual Reserve Association for proxies of its members for ten years. Of course this power conferred by the proxies would give the control of the association into the hands of the present officers, and those who do not think that the present officers are to be trusted will, of course, decline to give the proxies. It must be said that Mr. Harper has managed the Mutual Reserve with extraordinary tact and intelligence. It is his force of character and systematic work that has brought it up to its present high standard.

ELMIRA, N. Y., DECEMBER 9TH, 1891. *Hermit*.—I have been a member of the Knights of Honor since 1876; at that time our expenses were about \$21 per year. For this year, ending December 31st, they will be \$35 on \$2,000, so that each succeeding year has been more expensive to the members than the former one; so after mature consideration, etc., I have concluded to withdraw from the organization. My attention has been called to the Mutual Reserve Life Fund Association of New York, which offers inducements at very low rates. I can insure at the annual rate of \$17.22 per \$1,000, my age being 48. Now I would ask what is your opinion of this company? Is their plan a good one, and do you consider them safe, reliable, and abundantly able to carry out what they agree to do in their policies? Hoping to hear from you soon through the columns of your paper, I am
Very respectfully yours,
Occasional Reader.

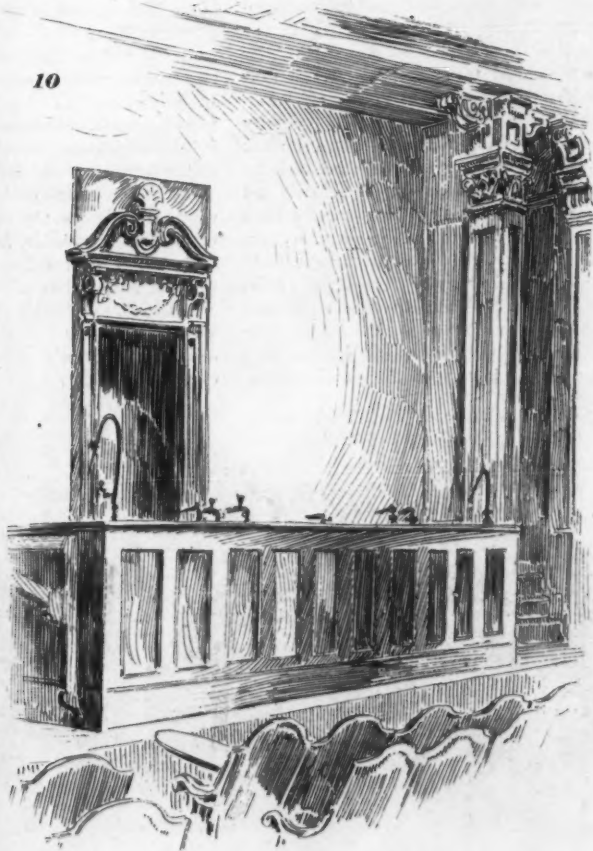
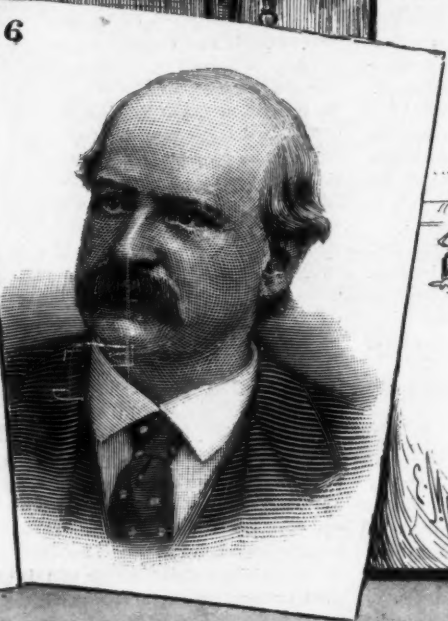
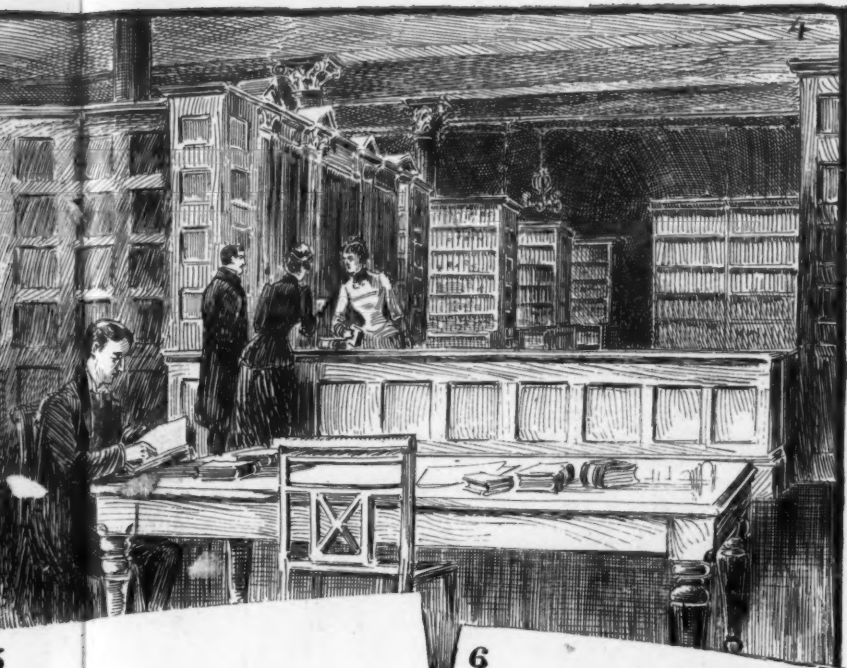
Ans.—The experience of "Occasional Reader" with the Knights of Honor is likely to be the experience of all persons who go into what are known as fraternal insurance associations. As the age limit increases and the percentage of deaths increases the assessments will be heavier unless there is a proportionate increase in the membership. This applies to some extent to every assessment concern, and it is for this reason that a great many persons prefer insurance in the old line companies that have a fixed table of rates instead of depending upon assessments. The Mutual Reserve of New York is an assessment company, the largest and most successful of its kind in the world. It is well managed, and I consider it a good company of its kind, and as safe and reliable as any assessment company that I know of.

The Hermit.



1. THE CHILDS MANUSCRIPTS. 2. MANAGER'S ROOM. 3. ENTRANCE HALL. 4. LIBRARY. 5. GEORGE W. CHILDS. 6. ANTHONY

THE DREXEL INSTITUTE, THE GIFT OF ANTHONY J. DREXEL TO THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA



PHILADELPHIA. 6. ANTHONY J. DREXEL. 7. STAGE OF AUDITORIUM. 8. ROTUNDA. 9. EXTERIOR. 10. ROSTRUM—LECTURE HALL.

TWO MAGNIFICENT BENEFACTIONS.

THE DREXEL INSTITUTE AND THE DREXEL-CHILDS UNION PRINTERS' HOME.

THE illustrations in the present number of the *ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY* show what the Drexel Institute is in its admirable fitness for the purpose for which it is intended. Dedicated to art, science, and industry, it embodies, both in its construction and in its arrangements, every element which will fit it for the purpose of its generous founder. Mr. Anthony Joseph Drexel has long been known as the head of the great banking-houses of Drexel & Co. in Philadelphia, Drexel, Morgan & Co. in New York, and Drexel, Harjes & Co. in Paris, and as a liberal benefactor of all existing local charities in his native city. Now he has given to the people of that city a benefaction which far outstrips anything hitherto done by any man during his lifetime, and naturally the public take an interest in knowing what manner of man this is, who, in the midst of a business career of extraordinary success, quietly and with rare modesty gives a vast sum of money and untiring personal attention to the establishment of a great public institution unequalled in its promise of usefulness.

Large and frequent as have been his gifts and those of his family, Mr. Drexel has hitherto successfully escaped the notice of the newspapers, and, outside of his enormous business operations, has been conspicuous only for his modest, retiring simplicity. Now that the Drexel Institute has been formally dedicated to the public, the public in turn insist on knowing who and what manner of man is its founder. The story is brief. Born in Philadelphia, the son of a successful banker, founder of the firm that bears his name, Mr. A. J. Drexel is the survivor of the three brothers, himself, Francis A., and Joseph W., who, with their sister, now also dead, Mrs. J. D. Lankenau, and his surviving sisters, Mrs. Watmough and Mrs. James Smith, were the children of the late F. M. Drexel.

Francis Martin Drexel was born April 7th, 1792, at Dornbirn, Austrian Tyrol, on Easter Monday. His father was a prominent merchant. In 1803 he was sent to school at Sarone alla Madona, near Milan, stayed there over a year, nearly forgetting his native German tongue, and later on, during the war with the French, was obliged to go to Switzerland to avoid conscription. He earned a scanty livelihood by painting portraits and whatever else he could put his hand to; in 1810 he was in Basel, in 1811 in Paris, soon after he returned to Switzerland, and finally, in 1817, came to the United States, after a sea voyage of seventy-two days. He settled in Philadelphia as an artist, and in 1826 made a tour to Peru, Chili, and Mexico, painting portraits with marked pecuniary success. Returning to Philadelphia he established himself in 1837 in the banking business, and at the time of his death on June 5th, 1863, he was living in retirement, having handed the business over to his sons.

The father was interested in the German hospital of Philadelphia, and that institution, under the presidency of his son-in-law, Mr. John D. Lankenau, has become one of the most useful charities of its kind. By the side of it stands the Mary J. Drexel Home, where the memory of the family is lovingly perpetuated in caring for old men and women and children. Mr. Francis A. Drexel left a tenth part of his great fortune to a number of charities, mainly of the Roman Catholic Church, while his daughters have established near Philadelphia an industrial school and home for boys, a convent for a sisterhood specially dedicated to the care and elevation of the condition of Indians and colored people, and out on the borders a school for Indian children. The family of the late Joseph W. Drexel have contributed largely from his store of rare treasures to those in the Metropolitan Museum of New York, and the Lenox Library, for in that city he lived and died; and thus there and in and near Philadelphia and in the far West the name of Drexel is connected with many institutions representing the wisest charity and the best educational reforms of the day. For many years Mr. Drexel had been in hearty sympathy with the work done by his father and by his brothers. His own share of charity and other generous giving was a very large one. He was well known as the liberal contributor to every hospital, dispensary, asylum, home, and charity in Philadelphia. He was among the early and large contributors to the University of Pennsylvania in its recent development—its library, its biological department, and its many other useful branches of university work. All this time he was quietly seeking for some permanent establishment of a useful kind that should mark his interest in the public welfare.



THE CHILDS-DREXEL HOME FOR UNION PRINTERS AT DENVER, COL.—PHOTO BY GUTENKUNST.

He and Mr. George W. Childs had each given five thousand dollars to the Typographical Union to establish a printers' home, and from this has grown the splendid building in Denver, Col., shown in the above illustration. Mrs. Drexel and Mrs. Childs seconded this good work by furnishing each a parlor in the home, and thus their names are pleasantly connected with a charity largely due to the initiative of their husbands. Mr.

Drexel at one time proposed establishing a school for girls, especially the daughters of clergymen, and for this purpose bought a large property at Wayne, a suburban village near Philadelphia; but upon reflection he gave up his plan, and stated frankly that he did not think that an institution taking young women from their own homes would really fit them for their future success and happiness in life. Then he made a careful examination of the work done by the Cooper Institute in New York, and kindred schools for teaching useful arts and industries, and decided that he would establish an institution of a similar kind on the largest basis and the soundest and broadest foundation. He consulted at every stage his nearest friend, Mr. George W. Childs, and together they went on with their task. The ground was selected, an admirable location in West Philadelphia, within easy reach of every part of the city and suburbs by steam and by horse cars, and central to the best of the working population of that great industrial city. The Messrs. Wilson, recognized leaders in the profession of architects and engineering, were instructed to prepare plans. The head of the firm, Mr. Joseph M. Wilson, himself president of the Franklin Institute of Pennsylvania, and an enthusiast as well as an expert in industrial and manual training, went abroad to study the problems, and traveled far and wide to determine just how the building could be best adapted to its purpose. Thus the plans took shape, and after careful study, frequent revision, and constant consultation, the Drexel Institute was erected almost without any limit of cost. When the building was well advanced Mr. Drexel, again largely aided by Mr. Childs, set to work to find the right man to take charge of the institution, and the choice quickly fell on Dr. James MacAlister, at that time superintendent of the public schools of Philadelphia. He is the man for the place, for his large experience, added to his knowledge and skill as an educator, qualifies him to decide just what the Drexel Institute ought to teach to enable young men and women to earn their livelihood by some useful branch of industry, of science, or of art. It is especially to give girls and women the opportunity of thus becoming successful workers that Mr. Drexel, and under his direction Dr. MacAlister, have devoted so large a part of the Drexel Institute to women. The members of the board of managers include a large number of Mr. Drexel's own family, who thus attest their interest in the beneficent work, and representatives of the great financial, railroad, educational, and other important Philadelphia institutions; and the advisory board of women, in addition to the ladies of the Drexel family, counts on its list the ladies most prominent in every good educational work in active force in the city.

President MacAlister has gathered around him a teaching staff made up of those who best understand the work to be done, and each is busy making preparations to receive and instruct classes in the varied branches included in the broad curriculum of the institute. The library begins to show the advantage of such an addition to the other methods of instruction; it has a capital collection of reference works, and its shelves are gradually being filled with the best books. Mr. George W. Childs has testified his interest in the Drexel Institute, with which he has been identified from the outset, by the gift of his priceless collection of manuscripts and autographs, rare treasures in history and literature, the result of years of watchful care in selection; and his example has been followed by others. Dr. Williams, of the great Baldwin Locomotive Works, has presented a large collection of Japanese ceramics, made by him in a long visit to Japan; the family of the late Lieutenant Allan G. Paul, United States Navy, have presented the collection of curios made by him. The museum of art and art industries shows the result of President MacAlister's labors in gleaning examples of the best work, old and new, abroad and at home. The chemical laboratory is a marvel of admirable arrangement, made under its chief, Professor Congdon, who comes from Lehigh University, full of knowledge and enthusiasm. Every department of the institute is being rapidly completed, and with the New Year it will open its doors for students.

A notable feature of the library is the collection of rare and valuable works on the fine arts, typography, and other special branches of knowledge, from the libraries of Mr. Drexel and Mr. Childs; Mrs. J. Dundas Lippincott, a member of the advisory board of women, has given quite a number of beautiful books; Mrs. Childs, a collection of oriental embroideries; and Mrs. James W. Paul, a daughter of Mr. A. J. Drexel, has given five thousand dollars as a memorial of her mother, to be expended in the purchase of articles for the museum.

The nurses' school of the University of Pennsylvania has applied for the admission of its students to the instruction to be given by the Drexel Institute in cookery. The work to be done is thus largely that of supplementing that of the public schools and the colleges, and of those institutions that have thus far carried on with limited means and in narrow quarters the training of men and women in art, science, and industry.

The great court of the institute is a spacious and splendid hall, rich in color, admirable in design, and from it open out a succession of halls and lecture-rooms. The auditorium has a seating capacity for fifteen hundred persons, a magnificent organ, and a thorough system of lighting, heating and ventilation, and in every way capably arranged for its purposes. A smaller lecture-room is arranged with desks at the side of the seats, and with a wealth of ingenious contrivances for scientific experiments on the platform. The basement of this great building, besides affording extensive accommodations for boilers, engines, dynamos, and other necessary appliances, has roomy quarters for the workers in iron and wood, and in machine construction, with

every needed convenience. Large as is the space covered by the institute, every part of it is admirably utilized. Thus there are studios and laboratories for photographic work; a gymnasium, its appliances designed by Dr. Hartwell, of Boston, the leading authority on the subject in the United States, for the physical training of the students; a well-appointed cookery school; quarters specially designed for every useful handicraft: drawing, modeling, designing, engraving, sewing, dressmaking, stenography and type-writing, and book-keeping. No industry which offers a skilled means of livelihood to men and women is neglected, and every department will be well equipped for the best instruction of its classes.

In addition there will be a normal department for the training of teachers—men and women—in these new and special features of education. This department will be personally presided over by Dr. MacAlister, the president, who will lecture regularly on the institutes and history of education.

Among the splendid halls and work-rooms of the Drexel Institute are seen the evidences of the kindly interest taken in its plan and growth by Mrs. Drexel, the wife of the founder. Her death took place just before the formal opening of the building, and in the ceremonies of the day there was a note of sadness, for all knew how thoroughly her sympathy had quickened her husband's generosity.

From the description given it will be seen that the Drexel Institute is a monumental work, embodying in its structure and plan the best elements of the latest educational methods, and fitly and well typifies the feeling that has inspired the founder in his own lifetime to put at the command of his fellow-citizens and of future generations the best facilities for self-help. It is, it is true, one of the noblest gifts of any one man thus far in the long roll of American public benefactions made in the lifetime of the donor, but it is only one of the many evidences of Mr. Drexel's wise and generous giving.

The Printers' Home at Denver, Col., owes its existence to the well-considered act of Mr. Drexel and his co-worker in all good deeds, Mr. George W. Childs, and the illustration shows how their example and counsel inspired the printers of the country, represented in the Typographical Union, to give of their earnings; and now this attractive home furnishes a refuge to its inmates, to the printers worn out by labor, but still tenderly cared for within its walls. Thus, far apart as are Philadelphia and Denver, each furnishes an example of the good done by Mr. Drexel, not only in his own munificent generosity, but by his wise and thoughtful consideration of the needs of others.

But this is not the only instance of Mr. Childs's considerate thoughtfulness, and of Mr. Drexel's co-operation, in thus caring for the craft which has so honorably shown its appreciation of this generous gift. The *Ledger* office is a practical example of the best kind of profit-sharing. For fifteen years the money paid by Mr. Childs to the *Ledger* compositors, over and above the union scale of prices, has annually exceeded twelve thousand dollars, thus making the printers co-partners in the prosperity that has steadily marked the growth of the *Ledger* since its purchase by Messrs. Drexel and Childs.

The compositors, however, are not the only employees of the *Public Ledger* who are made profit-sharers in the yearly earnings of that great newspaper. Outside of the spacious and well-equipped composing-room, in which nearly one hundred men and women are employed, there are directly and indirectly engaged in the making and distribution of this great journal several hundred persons, every one of whom is the recipient, on each recurring Christmas Eve, of a substantial check. Of those there are so many that in the aggregate they amount to many thousands of dollars, individual checks alone being often equal to the salary paid by employers of less generous minds.

Something—a very little, however—is publicly known of the benevolence of Mr. Drexel and Mr. Childs. Its flow is continuous, and is as broadly beneficent and practically helpful as it is steady. It consists not only of the giving of money, or of gifts of pecuniary value; it has the wider range which the common spirit of helpfulness that is so strong in the hearts of these two men imparts to it. It is shown in the most studied consideration not only for every one with whom they are associated in business or society, but for every one who needs sympathy, or more material aid and comfort. In the world of business, in which the struggle for money is so great as often to harden the hearts of men against the misery of their fellows, the firms of Scrooge & Marley are many, and the warehouses of the Fezziwigs few. The business places of Mr. Drexel and Mr. Childs are of the latter sort. It will be remembered by any one who has read Dickens's "Christmas Carol" how grateful the two poor apprentices were for what their employer, Fezziwig, had done to make their Christmas day joyous to them, and to all who were in his service. In the "warehouses" of Mr. Drexel and Mr. Childs it is Christmas always. It is their especial study, apparently, to make their employees happy, to make their service light, to make it a pleasure, and they are earnestly solicitous that the young lad who oils the wheels in the press-room in the basement, or the messenger in the bank, shall always be as happy and as carefully looked after and considered as the managing editor in his luxuriously appointed rooms. It is in this devotion to the welfare of their employees that the fine nobility of the characters of these two men of business is so conspicuously displayed.

A WELL-KNOWN NEW YORK CHARACTER.

OLIVER N. HITCHCOCK, a well-known New-Yorker, and in his way an original character, died on the 2d of January at his home in Harlem, aged seventy years. Mr. Hitchcock was the proprietor of one of the most popular coffee-shops on City Hall Square, where in the course of forty years he made a neat fortune. His coffee-shop was one of the most peculiar affairs of this kind, originally situated in the old French's Hotel, on the spot where now the magnificent Pulitzer building stands. A dozen steps led down to a dusky, narrow basement crowded with three or four long tables and two score wooden stools, that were seldom empty, for at all times of the day and night the place was sought after by a variety of people desirous of partaking of the plain food—coffee and cakes, popularly called "sinkers," or ham and beans—offered there at very cheap prices. The establishment, plain, dingy, and melancholy as it was, saw many well-

known New Yorkers in its precincts. Thirty years ago Horace Greeley used to frequent the little coffee-shop; Charles A. Dana and Henry J. Raymond often sat over their coffee and cakes as though it were a banquet, and even Mayor Oakey Hall was wont to pass down the narrow stairs to Hitchcock's "restaurant" in the palmy days of Tweed. When French's Hotel was torn down to make room for the *World* building the coffee-shop moved down Park Row, but its popularity never decreased; it continued to be a veritable gold mine for its owner. Mr. Hitchcock, at one time reputed to be worth half a million, was rather fond of fast horses, and in time became a frequent visitor to Wall Street, where he is said to have lost a good portion of his accumulated wealth.

THE NEW SENATOR FROM KANSAS.

THE decease of Senator Plumb, of Kansas, resulted in a hot and eager contest for the succession among some of the leading Republicans of the State. It was terminated by the Governor, after a patient consideration of the claims of the several candidates, by the appointment of Judge Bishop W. Perkins, ex-Congressman from the Third District of the State. Mr. Perkins had served for eight years in the House of Representatives, being one of the leaders of that body, and his selection as Senator, while it has caused some disappointment to the



HON. BISHOP W. PERKINS, THE NEW SENATOR FROM KANSAS.
PHOTO BY BELL.

friends of the other candidates, has proved quite generally popular throughout the State.

Mr. Perkins is a native of Ohio, where he was born in 1842. After receiving his education and spending a couple of years in Colorado he enlisted in the Eighty-third Illinois Infantry, and served until the conclusion of the Civil War, participating in some of its severest battles. Returning to Illinois he studied law and was admitted to the Bar. In 1869 he located in Oswego, Kansas, and was soon thereafter appointed county attorney. In 1870 he was elected probate judge and held that position until he was appointed district judge, three years later, remaining on the Bench altogether for a period of ten years. In 1882 he was elected a Congressman-at-large, and during the three following terms was elected in the Third Congressional District, being defeated in 1890 by the combined vote of the Democrats and Farmers' Alliance. Judge Perkins is a man of acknowledged ability and great capacity for work. In the House he occupied a place similar to that held by Senator Plumb in the Senate with reference to committees and department service. There is no doubt that he will maintain in the Senate the high reputation he won by his service in the lower branch of Congress.

THE BARNABY-GRAVES POISONING CASE.

AT Denver, Colorado, on the 2d inst., the jury in the celebrated case of the poisoning of Mrs. J. B. Barnaby, returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree against Dr. T. Thatcher Graves. This verdict, however, does not clear up the mystery which has so interested the press and the public during several months past. Mrs. Barnaby, a rich widow of sixty, who had lately removed from Providence, R. I., to Denver, died in the latter city, April 19th, 1891. The cause of her death was ascertained to be a bottle of poisoned whisky, sent to her anonymously by mail from Boston, Mass., and supposed at the time to be the gift of certain friends in the East. Mrs. Worrell, a friend of Mrs. Barnaby's, also partook of the whisky and became violently ill, but recovered.



DR. GRAVES.

Dr. Thomas Thatcher Graves, against whom suspicion of the perpetration of this singularly malignant crime was directed, is about fifty years of age, of New England birth, and was a practicing physician in Providence in the spring of 1889, when Mrs. Barnaby first went to him for medical treatment. Her husband, a wealthy merchant, was then living; but Dr. Graves succeeded in gaining her complete confidence, to the extent of alienating that in Mr.

Barnaby himself. When the latter died, in September, 1889, Dr. Graves advised and helped Mrs. Barnaby to break his will, and she succeeded in obtaining a settlement of \$105,000, exclusive of fees and expenses. This money was paid over to her through Dr. Graves. The last and largest installment of it, \$80,000, came into the doctor's hands in March last, a few days before the fatal package was mailed to Mrs. Barnaby from Boston.

The supposition that the bottle of poisoned whisky might have reached many beside the intended person, means a mind of desperate malignity. Those who hold that Dr. Graves did the sending say that he counted up the chances and reasoned that, if the poison reached others beside Mrs. Barnaby, those others would be her friends, some member or members of the Worrell family, toward whom he must have felt the liveliest hatred.

The contest over Mrs. Barnaby's will is to come up in the Rhode Island courts this month. Her daughters, who had been left \$5,000 each by it, demand that it be broken so that Dr. Graves shall not get the \$25,000 which Mrs. Barnaby left him even after she had ceased to trust him.



MRS. BARNABY.

WALL STREET.—QUESTION-BOX.

THE most significant fact, to my mind, exhibited by Wall Street reports is not the rise in values of stocks, but the remarkable demand for bonds, both for investment and speculative purposes. The sales of bonds on one day, recently, were larger than a whole week's sales were a year ago. All bonds have shared in the rise, and their tendency is still slowly upward. I trust those of my readers who had spare cash in hand picked up the bargains in bonds that I have recommended during the past year. They were absolutely safe in doing so, and many of them no doubt have realized handsome profits by this time.

As to stocks, I still believe that 1892 will see a more buoyant state of affairs. The weak spots are gradually being eliminated. Very few now remain. The silver agitation will only be a factor in case the Democratic and Republican silverites in Congress are strong enough to overcome the President's veto, but this, I am told, is hardly possible. The money market is very easy, and gold is pouring in and will continue to come in in large quantities. The condition of affairs indicates that 1892 is to be a prosperous year.

An Albany correspondent, "S. O. G.," asks if I believe in purchasing Chicago Gas at its present high price. I reply in the negative. It is possible that the stock may continue to rise, but I have said often that when it gets into the sixties it is usually sold out by insiders and then manipulated for a drop, the manipulators buying it back and thus repeating their game of "milking" the public. I would rather buy the bonds of the company than the stock at present prices.

I am indebted to a gentleman in Denver, Col., for a letter giving some facts concerning an inquiry to which I recently made reply, and I give it only, of course, for what it may be worth. The inquiry was in reference to the bonds of the Denver Water Company. A dispatch from Omaha says the American Water Works Company has been sued for \$110,000 by an iron company of St. Louis which had the contract for supplying iron pipe for the Denver plant. This latter plant is, I understand, owned by the American Water Works Company. This development is later than the developments contained in the letter which I subjoin herewith now:

Jasper:—Referring to your letter to me of recent date, I find in your issue of December 12th, an answer to "S. J." as to Denver Water Works 5s, etc. Without wishing to intrude, would say, that perhaps you have worried him somewhat by telling him he may have to lose on the defaulted bonds, but you certainly advised him rightly in discouraging his exchanging for the 5s. The facts are these: The \$400,000 defaulted bonds are good beyond a doubt, and if S. J. will hold on he will not lose a dollar. The 5s are, in my judgment, without any value, as they are a third lien only. The issues and priorities of bonds on the properties of the American Water Works Co., which is the name of the company now owning the plant, is as follows:

1st lien, and now being foreclosed.....	\$ 400,000
2d " outstanding of \$2,500,000 7s, about.....	2,100,000
3d " " " \$7,000,000 5s, about.....	1,500,000

The total gross receipts of this plant October 31st, 1890, were \$384,155. It was claimed by Verner & Co. that gross receipts for year ending October 31st, 1891, would be as per his circular, \$505,986. However, by October 31st, 1891, a new company called the Citizens Water Co. had not only taken away one-third of their business, but had reduced the rates at least 25 per cent. on what business they did have, so that in place of having the above gross receipts it would be like this:

From city hydrants.....	\$52,000
From private consumers—claimed.....	\$455,986
Deduct one-third taken by Citizens Co.....	151,995
	\$303,991
Deduct 25 per cent. reduction on rates on business left, or.....	\$76,000
Total gross.....	\$227,991
They claimed cost of operating.....	100,000
	\$127,991
Out of this they would have to pay, if the present proceedings could be stopped, as follows:	
Interest on \$400,000 8s and 10s.....	\$ 35,000
" \$2,100,000 7s.....	147,000
" \$1,500,000 5s.....	75,000
Deficiency.....	\$ 77,000

This is based on their retaining their present business, but the new company for some time past took away thirty connections per day. From the above you will see that S. J.'s present holdings are good beyond a doubt, but in my opinion the 5s are worth nothing. I was informed here that Verner had been trying hard to change the \$400,000 and the \$2,100,000 into 5s; that would seem to be a good thing not to do. You can take whatever you wish out of the above for your use. I happened to see the item and thought you might like the facts.

G. H. R.

WICHITA, KAN., DECEMBER 10TH, 1891. Jasper:—(1) Will you kindly

give me your opinion of Atchison, Rock Island, and St. Paul stocks at present prices. Do you think them as good as others for an advance? (2) Please name a few "Vanderbilt" properties besides New York Central, Lake Shore and Michigan Central, which you would buy for an advance. Kindly answer in Wall Street column, FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY, which I always read with great interest, and oblige Yours truly, P. C. U.

Ans.—(1) Atchison, Rock Island, and St. Paul at present prices are, I think, as good as any others for an advance, but the whole market has been working upward a little too fast, in the opinion of a good many experts, and must submit to reaction. (2) Other Vanderbilt properties are Canada Southern, New York, Chicago and St. Louis, Northwestern and C., C. and St. Louis. I do not say that all of these are good for an advance. Lake Shore looks quite high enough. There is more likely to be an advance in Canada Southern or New York, Chicago and St. Louis. The last mentioned road ought to profit this year by the World's Fair traffic. I understand that is the expectation. JASPER.

EDWARD HARRIGAN AND HIS COMPANY AND "THE LAST OF THE HOGANS."

HARRIGAN'S new play, made up of characters from the lower wards of this city, and including several from the island of Lalacooly, was produced at his pretty little theatre on Monday of last week to an overflowing house, and, judging from



its reception, it is safe to assume that another three hundred and sixteen nights will pass

before the people will be willing to see the last of the Hogans. The piece has just about as much plot as is always found at Harrigan's, but the elaborate scenic effects are something entirely new to this house and management.

The first act opens in the office of Judge McKeever, whom we find endeavoring to sell a colored church property and also settle the Hogan will case, and at the same time arrange a prize-fight and conduct his own and numerous other love affairs. The second act takes place on board an oyster-boat called the *Floating Bethel*, and during this act the Irish element is "not in it" for a second, and Johnny Wilde and his darkies, com-



HARRIGAN AS "JUDGE DOMINICK MCKEEVER." MISS ADA LEWIS AS "MARY ANN BRENNAN." MISS HATTIE MOORE AS "ANGELIUS APPLAGATE."

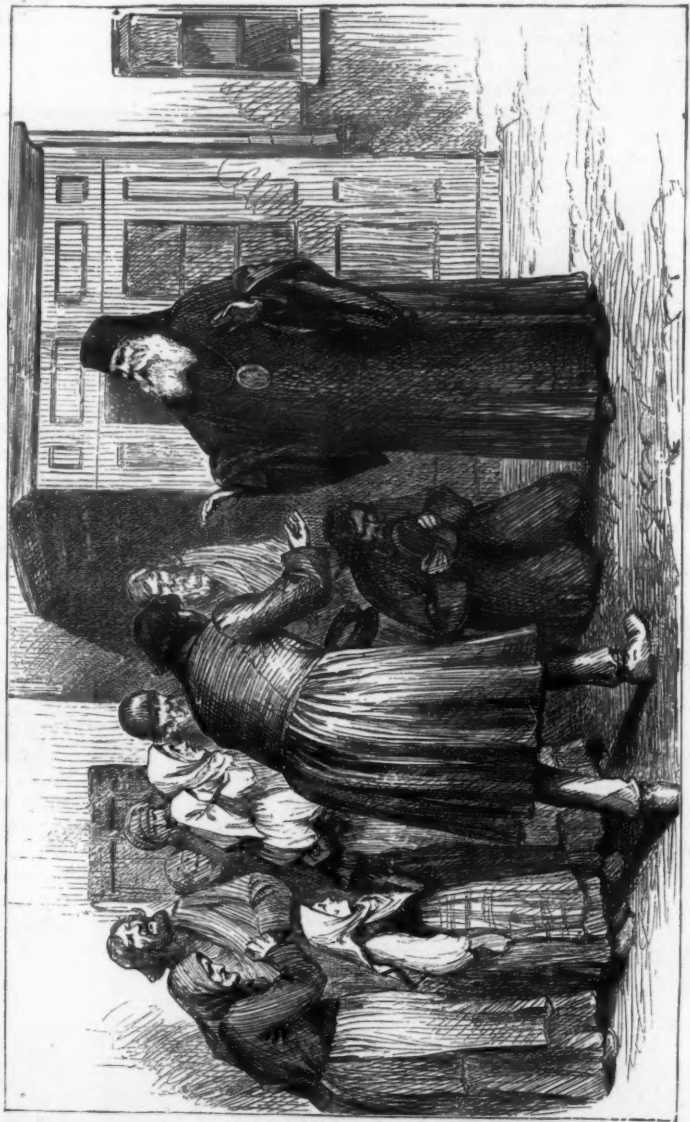
prising the order of the "Mystic Star" have full sway. They sing songs, have an initiation, then a prize-fight, and are at last cut adrift and run down by a ship. The work of this scene, considering the little room they have, is really wonderful. The third act shows the Gull Club-house, which is supposed to be on the Hudson River, and at some point where the water runs up hill. At least, that is the way it is painted, and it must be so, for the artist, I understand, took it right from nature. In this act all the little love affairs are settled, and everything ends happily and with a laugh.

But what would Harrigan be without Braham? Why, food without seasoning; but fortunately the seasoning is not wanting, and the six pretty melodies, "Dannie by My Side," "Take a day off, Mary Ann," "The Last of the Hogans," "The Knights of the Mystic Star," "The Rainbow Road," and "Hats off to Me," make up the half of the entertainment that Harrigan did not write. The company is without doubt the strongest that Mr. Harrigan has ever had, and the work of Messrs. McCarthy, Wilde, Coffey, and Sparks, and Misses Buckley, Moore, and Lewis is especially good. In "Reilly and the Four Hundred" Mr. Harrigan said it "is better to be a clump with your feet than with your head," and it would be well for some of his company to remember that line. WINDSOR.

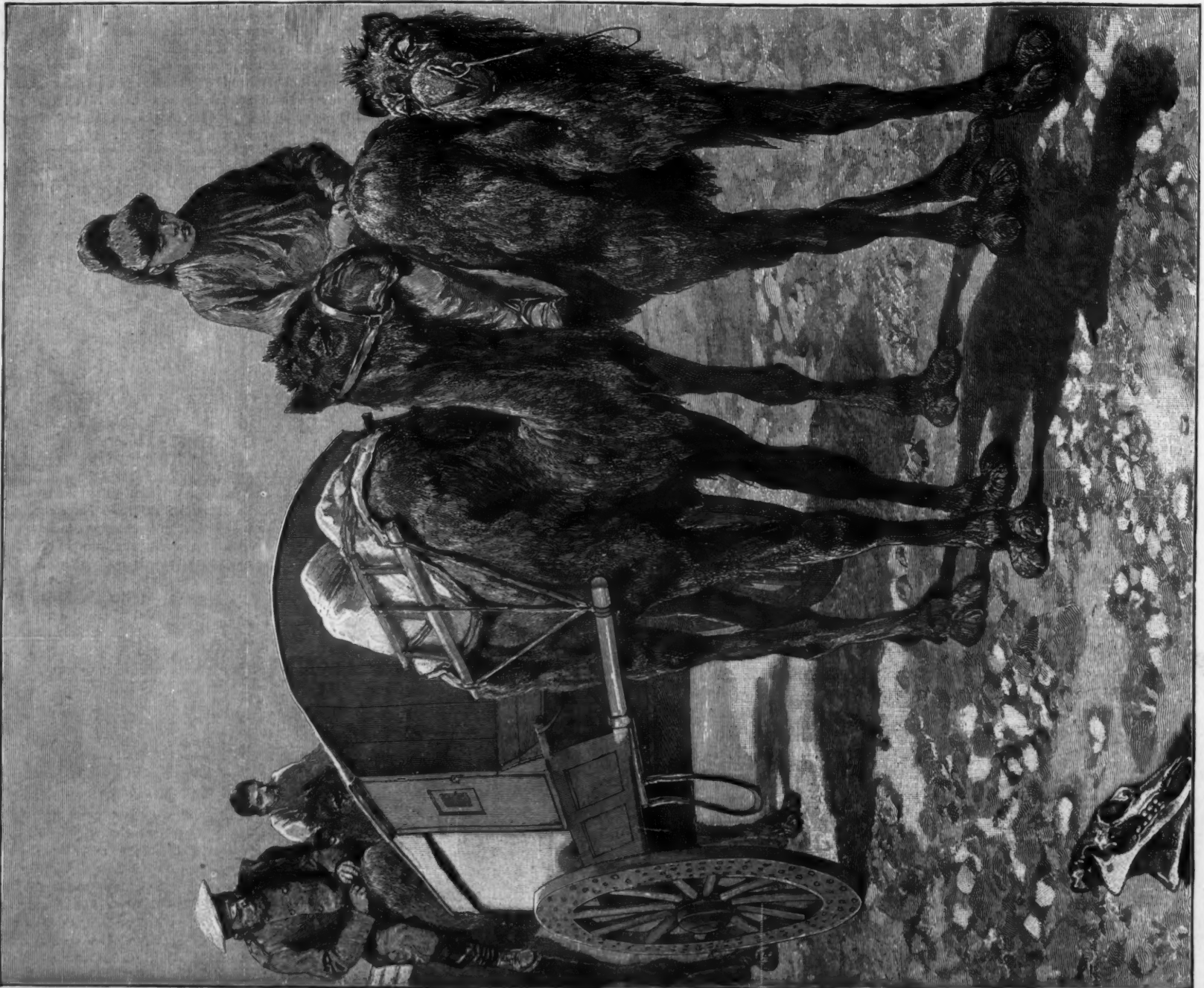
M. MCCARTHY AS "ANNIE HOGAN."



THE LATE REVOLUTION IN CHINA—TYPES OF THE REBELS.



THE DISTRESS IN RUSSIA—PEASANTS IMPLOING THEIR PRIEST FOR HELP.



THE HEAVY RUSSIAN MAIL CROSSING THE GOBI DESERT IN MONGOLIA.

SOME INTERESTING FOREIGN EVENTS ILLUSTRATED.—[SEE PAGE 424.]

A WONDERFUL COLLECTION OF JAPANESE WORKS AND CURIOS.

THE flower show and horse show and the other shows which are an interesting part of the social life of New York during the fall and winter have been no more interesting than will be the exhibit of Japanese goods which is to be held at the Twenty-third Street art galleries on January 15th, sale from 19th to 23d.

The collection of Japanese works and curios is in the possession of Deakin Bros. & Co., who had the Japanese village which created so much interest a year or two ago, and who have now brought to New York what is probably the finest collection of Japanese work ever seen in this city. In attempting to describe the beauties of the collection one is puzzled where to begin—whether at the smallest curio or at the largest; whether at the most expensive or the one that is least so.

The Japanese have a curious facility of dealing with very small goods. Their playing-cards are about one-sixth the size of ours, and the tools with which they work are so tiny that in our country none but a woman with delicate and deft fingers could manage them at all; but the Japanese work with these with wonderful ease and rapidity.

In a long, narrow box Mr. Deakin exhibits a series of solid gold teapots. The largest one is about the size of the average marble of school-boy days, and the smallest is so small that it must have been wrought out of a piece of gold no larger than a pea.

Among the vases there is a gigantic beauty which is at least fifteen feet high, and which may be described as the largest, finest, and most expensive Japanese vase in America. In the foyer of a theatre, or in a large hall, it might stand as a magnificent monument of what the Japanese can do, with patience and cunning workmanship, without the aid of other than small tools.

There are little vases, not more than two and one-half inches high, with exquisite decoration and a clearness of design that denote the genuine Satsuma, which one so rarely sees. The most exquisite shading is perceptible in these vases, and as the Japanese have a certain amount of sentiment in all their work, one finds legends and traditions attached to even the colors which are wrought out in their china. A lovely set of vases is used to typify the "Rosy Dawn," "Shades of Night," "Noonday Sun," and "Waves of Sea by Moonlight."

Undoubtedly the finest bit of lacquered work in this art
(Continued on page 425.)



JAPANESE BRONZE, FIFTEEN FEET HIGH



FIGURE CARVED IN WOOD.



AN EXQUISITE PAIR OF CLOISONNE VASES.



FIGURE CARVED IN WOOD.



A PLAQUE.



THE WRESTLERS: CARVED BY HANNA NUMA.



A BOUQUET-HOLDER.

SPECIMENS OF THE WONDERFUL COLLECTION OF JAPANESE WORKS AND CURIOS AT THE AMERICAN ART GALLERIES.

OUR FOREIGN PICTURES.

CROSSING THE DESERT OF GOBI.

WE give on another page an illustration of the method of transporting the heavy Russian mail across the desert of Gobi, in Mongolia. Our readers will remember that Mongolia stretches from Siberia in the north toward the Great Wall of China in the south, having an estimated area of 1,400,000 square miles, and a population of a little over 2,000,000. In the centre of the country is the desert of Gobi. The methods of communication are, of course, primitive, and are well shown in the picture, which we take from the *London Illustrated News*, which recently sent an expedition across the country. The correspondent of that paper, describing his first view of the desert, speaks of it as "a vast, limitless waste, so flat and unbroken that it looked exactly like the sea. A quiet, as though of death, reigned over it, for not even the slightest sign of life broke the oppressive stillness of the scene."

THE RUSSIAN FAMINE.

Recent reports show no abatement of the distress in Russia. In many places the situation appears to be aggravated by the incapacity of the local government to deal with the distress. Private almoners who have organized bureaus of assistance are doing something to mitigate the horrors of the famine. Of course the peasants depend largely upon the priests for counsel and help, and our picture presents a scene which is of constant occurrence in the villages.

THE CHINESE REBELLION.

The Chinese rebellion seems to be practically suppressed, but our picture, showing types of the rebels, still has an interest for the general reader.

SOUND advice. If you have a bad cold, invest 25 cents in Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Salvation Oil, the great pain eradicator, is a first-class liniment. Keep it handy. 25 cents.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD WASHINGTON TOURS.

The success of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally-conducted tours to Washington during October, November, and December was beyond all expectations.

A series of six winter and spring tours to Washington, D. C., has been fixed for the following dates: January 21st, February 18th, March 17th, April 7th and 28th, and May 19th, 1892.

Each tour covers a period of three days. Rate for the round trip, including railroad fare, hotel accommodations, and meals en route: New York, \$12.50, Trenton, \$11.75.

Tickets will also be sold at rate of \$11.00 from New York and \$10.25 from Trenton, which do not include meals en route, but cover transportation and hotel accommodations.

Proportionate rates will be in vogue from other points.

The tone of the Sohmer piano is particularly distinguished on account of its volume and purity, its richness and singing quality, and its sympathetic character throughout the entire scale.

DESERVING CONFIDENCE.

THERE is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Cough, and Sore Throat, should try them. They are universally considered superior to all other articles used for similar purposes.

Oh, if I only had her complexion! Why, it is easily obtained. Use Pozzoni's Complexion Powder.

The use of Angostura Bitters excites the appetite and keeps the digestive organs in order.

Brown's Household Panacea, "The Great Pain Reliever," for internal and external use; cures cramps, colic, colds; all pain. 25c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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Now we take a little more time about it and cast out devils by thousands—we do it by knowledge.

Is not a man who is taken possession of by the germ of consumption possessed of a devil?

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Free.

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are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, are absolutely pure and agreeable to the most sensitive, and may be used, from a simple baby rash to hereditary scrofula, with the most gratifying and unfailing success.

NOTE.—Cures made in infancy and childhood are almost invariably permanent.

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Persian Healing

Pine Tar Soap?

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Steuben Co., New York.

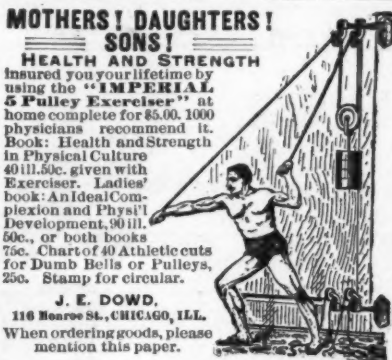


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A WONDERFUL COLLECTION OF JAPANESE WORKS AND CURIOS.

(Continued from page 423.)

collection is the magnificent gold-lacquered cabinet. This cabinet represents in the highest degree of skill every kind of lacquered work known in the Japanese art. It is a marvel of beauty and a perfection of artistic skill. Even those parts which are unseen by the casual observer are finished with that degree of skill which, when examined, is apparent even to the unappreciative. It was our intention to have illustrated this in black and white, but we would give but a faint description of its surpassing beauty.

The art of making lacquer is hidden in the mystery that surrounds the earlier Japanese. It is certainly known to have existed at least four hundred years B.C., and since that time has rapidly developed, until at the present day it can be said to have reached its highest perfection, and of its best development it may be truly affirmed that this specimen stands as a marked example of skill and patient labor.

All these lovely things will be sold at auction to the highest bidder at the Twenty-third Street galleries upon the 19th of January.

Sir Edwin Arnold, who is a particular friend of Mr. Deakin, had the pleasure of viewing the late collection, and with the poet's true love of the beautiful, Sir Edwin was quite unable to express all the beautiful thoughts which the exquisite ware suggested to him. He enthusiastically declares it to be the finest collection of Japanese curios he has ever seen, and without hesitation he wrote many complimentary things concerning the exhibition.

There is nothing ungraceful in any of the really larger designs. To express it in Edwin Arnold's own language, "From the rice-tub to

CROSS-LIGHTS.
ROUGH on rats—Laths and plaster.
Coming through the rye—A red nose.
Out of sight—A blind man.
Held by the enemy—Swords and guns.
Reflections on the art of acting—The foot-lights.
Waiting for the verdict—The clerk of the court.
Off his head—A bald man's hair.
A desirable flat—The gambler's victim.
A book-keeper—One who doesn't return it.
Supported by his countrymen—The green-goods seller.
The light that failed—Rudyard Kipling.

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are made there and they are a specific for all Nervous and Bilious Disorders arising from Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion and Disordered Liver.
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Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 230 pounds, now it is 195, a reduction of 35 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c., Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

the hairpins, all the domestic and personal articles are more or less beautiful and becoming. . . . The statues and figures wrought in wood and colored to the life, which I have seen at Yokohama, in Mr. Deakin's very rich emporium, are of a finish and force positively without parallel in their kind." A magnificent bronze stands in the centre of the collection of exquisite works, and towers its tall head above them. It would be a most magnificent gift if it were bought by some philanthropist and placed as a fountain in some one of the large public squares of the city.

But the finest in all, from an artistic view, is undoubtedly "The Wrestlers," that wonderful piece of work done by Hanna Numa, who is probably the most wonderful wood-carver in the world. Baroness Kienbusch, of 110 Fifth Avenue, New York City, who is certainly one of the most skillful and intelligent in her execution of wood-carving, has nothing but admiration and surprise for this wonderfully wrought piece. No one who is not versed in wood-carving can understand the difficulties which the wood-carver labors under. She said that it compared favorably with the work of Phidias in carving a bit of ancient marble. Nowhere in the world can you find such intense application as that shown by these sturdy little Japanese; nowhere such a wonderful amount of detail.

In speaking of this work Sir Edwin Arnold says: "I lately examined a piece of wood-carving of absolutely matchless excellence in spirit and execution, representing two life-sized wrestlers struggling in the ring—the whole work cut and colored to nature, every muscle and every vein delineated, every tendon and ligament anatomically perfect; a triumph of faithful study and minute observation. 'Such cunning those that live on high have given to the Japs!' Before it quitted the emporium it drew a constant crowd and the sea-front of the premises had to be curtained off at last."

KIRK'S SHANDON BELLS TOILET SOAP

NO OTHER LEAVES A DELICATE AND LASTING ODOR.
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PROPOSALS FOR SALE OF BONDS.
\$150,000, 6 Per Cent. 20 Years, County of Missoula, State of Montana.

OFFICE OF COUNTY CLERK,
DECEMBER 12TH, 1891.
By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Missoula County, Montana, met in regular session on the 8th day of December, 1891, sealed bids will be received by the undersigned for the purchase of Missoula County bonds to the amount of \$150,000. Said bonds to bear interest at the rate of six per centum per annum, payable semi-annually on the first days of July and January of each year, to bear date March 1st, 1892, and to be redeemable and payable in twenty years after date; to be issued in denominations of not less than \$1,000, and to be sold at not less than par value.
These bonds are to be issued for the purpose of funding the present floating indebtedness of the county.
The population of Missoula County is 16,000. Assessed valuation, \$9,000,000. Rate of tax limited to 20 mills.
The bonded indebtedness of the county, exclusive of this issue, is \$139,750; amount of floating indebtedness, \$172,171.31; present total debt, \$304,921.31.
Bids will be received up to the 25th day of January, 1892, 2 P.M.
A certified cheque, payable to the order of County Clerk, for the amount of \$2,500 must accompany each bid as an evidence of good faith, said amount to be forfeited by the successful bidder on the event of refusal to take bond.
The Board reserve the right to reject any or all bids.
D. D. BOGART, County Clerk,
MISSOULA, MONTANA.
Dated at Missoula, Montana, December 12th, 1891.

SMOKE TANSILL'S PUNCH 5c. CIGAR.

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A most delicate and agreeable powder for the complexion.
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